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COMMENT OF THE DAY

New Chapter

THE election of M. Mendes-France as French Premier by such a striking majority promises to open a new chapter in contemporary French political history. M. Mendes-France has been given a mandate on a single issue—resolving of the Indo-China problem. The new Premier himself injected the question of ratification of the European Defence Community treaty into his pre-election policy statement, yet it is obvious from the report of the Assembly debate that the House as a whole was preoccupied with Indo-China, that the majority of the members (quite apart from the Communists) felt that an entirely new French approach to the problem of reaching a settlement with the Viet-minhese was demanded, and that M. Mendes-France was the man to entrust that delicate and difficult task. His election, and the latest conciliatory tone of the Communist delegates at Geneva, throw open entirely new possibilities concerning the Indo-China conference. It can be safely assumed that M. Mendes-France is going to tackle his special task with all the goodwill in the world and that he will be prepared to make more concessions than have M. Laniel or M. Bidault. It is just this which makes his undertaking so difficult. It is still not known whether the Communists are willing to translate their conciliatory gestures into solid concessions, or whether they are merely baiting the Western allies. M. Mendes-France must avoid being trapped into offering settlement terms which make it unnecessary for reciprocal concessions on the part of the Reds. The tentative proposals advanced this week by Mr Chou En-lai hold out promise of a good basis for discussion and eventual agreement. But the French Premier will have to give the Vietminh partition plan very careful analysis before committing himself or his country to all or any of it. There is room for honest bargaining, not in principles, but in the practical application of approved principles. M. Mendes-France has to consider not merely the question of achieving a ceasefire, but safeguards for the future security of the Associated States of Indo-China. Whatever concessions he has in mind must, therefore, be in tune with those safeguards.

Mendes-France Seeking Anglo-French Talks

BEFORE GOING TO GENEVA NEXT WEEK

Paris, June 18.

M. Pierre Mendes-France, new French Prime Minister, hopes to hold talks with British Government leaders before Sir Winston Churchill leaves for Washington.

The Prime Minister, who is still in the process of forming his government, is expected to go to the Geneva conference on the Far East after presenting his cabinet to the National Assembly on Tuesday.

This will leave him time to hold talks with British officials and his aides were asking whether Sir Winston Churchill's meeting with President Eisenhower next weekend should not be postponed.

They pointed out that the Washington meeting was called on the assumption that the Geneva talks had come to an abrupt end and this has not proved the case.

Nobody knows what new proposals on Indo-China the Premier, who will be his own Foreign Minister, has in mind. But his strongest enemies in the Popular Republican Party concede he has a good chance of obtaining a ceasefire before July 20, M. Mendes-France said he would resign on this date if no Indo-China settlement had been reached.

Nothing he said in his speech yesterday would prevent him from accepting certain suggestions made in the past by the Communist Vietminh leader, Ho Chi-minh, including a proposal that a Vietminh-led Government should form part of the French Union.

The Assembly endorsed his objective of getting peace and posed no specific conditions other than the general safety of the French forces and "the continued presence of France in Indo-China."

GAULLIST SUPPORT

Both these conditions, it was pointed out here today, are in certain circumstances compatible with a Vietnam dominated by Ho Chi-minh.

The Gaullists who will be strongly represented in his government are certain to support M. Mendes-France in making far reaching concessions to Ho Chi-minh in exchange for this decision to ask Parliament to amend the European Army Treaty.

There is still much comment on why M. Mendes-France gave a fixed date for negotiating peace in Indo-China. Well-informed sources consider he has concrete reasons for believing that the Communist delegates in Geneva are now prepared to make an acceptable settlement.

CABINET MAKING

Premier Mendes - France's Cabinet making was rendered more difficult tonight when the Socialist Parliamentary group refused to participate.

This decision was binding on all Socialist representatives.

Mendes-France had offered the Socialists six ministerial posts—three of which were to go to EDC partisans and three to the EDC opponents. The Popular Republicans, M. Bidault's party, likewise refused to participate and warned him that if he enticed into his government any of the 10 Popular Republicans who voted for him, he would incur much more active hostility from the Popular Republicans during his ministerial career than he would otherwise.—China Mail Special.

3-MINUTE SPEECH

Paris, June 18.

M. Pierre Mendes-France, the new Prime Minister, in a nation-wide broadcast tonight, recalled the famous June 18 speech of General de Gaulle in 1940, exhorting Frenchmen to carry on the war.

In a short three-minute address, Mendes-France said: "I am greatly moved to be speaking to all of you in France and in French territories overseas. I do so with mixed feelings of affection and solemnity for in your name and in that of your children, I have been entrusted by the National Assembly and by a large vote with a task of peace.

"This 18th of June, the day which I assume these weighty responsibilities, is also the anniversary of a day commemorated by those Frenchmen who in the darkest hours of our history had kept their faith and were to fight together for their liberation.

"Now we must get rid of our scepticism, our rivalries and our timidities. The man who is speaking to you today has an immense task ahead of him. He will devote all his energies to it. Let me tell you how deeply I have been touched by the encouragements I have received from all sides and how I have been strengthened in my resolution.

"With all my heart, I express my gratitude for these encouragements. With the help of all, with peace which we hope to recover, the nation will be rewarded for its efforts by setting out once more along the great roads of her destiny."—Reuter.

Violence Spreads In Tunisia

Tunis, June 18.

Mounting violence swept troubled Tunisia today and the protectorate teetered on the edge of a government crisis.

Armed clashes, attempted assassinations, holdups and police clean-up operations marked the last 24 hours.

Police reports from all over Tunisia tell of mounting terrorism which is sweeping through the country.

To the South, two Fellagha (outlaws) were killed in a running battle with Security Forces in the Bir-Zoui area.

At Mahdia, one Spahi and two members of the mobile guard were severely wounded when a bomb was thrown at them. . . a resulting curfew was instituted in the region.

At Beja, 12 miles from Tunis itself, a truck was held up by five armed highwaymen armed with rifles and the workers robbed.

POLICE DRAGNETS

A tobacco shop owner was shot and wounded in front of his home. Telephone wires have been cut and police dragnets are moving out through the hills and swamps checking identity cards and rounding up extreme Nationalist suspects.

Here in the capital the Government resigned.

This latest wave of fear followed the removal of Neo-Destour Chief Habib Bourgdita to a new place of exile on the Island of Groix off the Breton coast.

In a communique on the political crisis the Neo-Destour last night called on France to finish with her policy of plastering and replastering in Tunisia.

"France does not recognise the maturity of the Tunisian people," the communique said, "and the world evolution on the rights of people to govern themselves."—United Press.

Silence Reigns

Cairo, June 18.

Major Salah Salem, the Egyptian Minister of National Guidance, told foreign pressmen here today that "no further contact, official or semi-official, has been made since the negotiations between the British and ourselves ended."—France-Presse.

Final Election Figures

Accra, June 18.

Dr Kwame Nhrumah's Convention Peoples Party still further increased its overall majority when the final figures of Tuesday's elections in the Gold Coast were announced today.

All three seats still outstanding last night have gone to the CPP, giving them 71 out of a total of 104.

Independents have 16, the Northern Peoples Party 12. Totoland Congress 2, Ghana Congress Party 1, Moslem Association 1 and Anlo-Youth Organisation 1. The CPP received 391,720 votes, other parties together had 324,822.—Reuter.

STOP PRESS

Guatemala Invasion Report

New York, June 19.

A New York source with close Central American contacts said last night he was told by telephone from Honduras that armed anti-Communist troops had begun an invasion of Guatemala from Honduran territory.

Their aim was to overthrow the leftist Government of Guatemalan President Jacobo Arbens Guzman, the source said.

Radio reports here quoted Guatemala's Foreign Minister, Mr Guillerma Toriello, as telling a press conference yesterday that Guatemala was being bombed from the air.

"The battle of Guatemala has begun," he was quoted as saying.

The reports further quoted him as saying troops mobilised on the Honduran border were preparing to invade Guatemala.

The Foreign Minister was quoted as saying the invasion forces were Guatemalan exiles supported by Nicaragua, consisting of Cubans, Dominicans and "mercenaries" of other Central American countries.

The radio reports added that Mr Toriello said unidentified planes had bombed Guatemala's oil storage tanks on the south-west Pacific coast at San Jose.

The source here, who asked not to be identified, said heavily armed troops sailed yesterday afternoon from Hog Island, off Tela, on the north coast of Honduras, for an invasion of Puerto Barrios, Guatemala.

Previous reports from Honduras had said an "army of liberation" organised in Honduras by exiled Guatemalans would start marching on the Arbenz Government.—Reuter.

Mau Mau Slay Officer

Nairobi, June 18.

A British Army officer was murdered by Mau Mau terrorists on a farm near Mweiga last night, official sources said today.

The farmer, with whom the officer was staying during an investigation of Mau Mau attacks on the farm labour force, was not injured. The officer's name was withheld pending notification of next of kin.—United Press.

Eisenhower Repeats US Desire

United Defence In SE Asia

Washington, June 18.

President Eisenhower today assured the new Government of France that the United State was still eager to work toward a united defence in South-east Asia.

The assurance was given in a letter from Mr Eisenhower to President Rene Coty of France in which he also called for the early creation of a European Defence Army.

President Eisenhower told President Coty that the United States proposals for a united front, which had been submitted to the defeated Laniel Government, "represented on our part a momentous and grave decision."

Mr Eisenhower added: "Nothing has happened here to change the attitude thus expressed even though the lapse of time and the events which have come to pass have of course created a new situation.

"But I assure you that we shall be ready in the same spirit to open new discussions as the French Government may deem it opportune."

IMPERATIVE DEMAND

President Eisenhower noted that he would be conferring with Sir Winston Churchill and Mr Anthony Eden, the British Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary, next weekend and added: "I look forward to resuming with the Government of France such intimate conversations as I have had in the past both as President and previously when I served in Europe in our common cause, first of liberation from one tyranny and then of defence against another tyranny."

Mr Eisenhower described the need for creating the European Army in Western Europe and the united front in Southeast Asia as problems which "imperatively demand high governmental attention."

He said: "You can be sure that they will be dealt with upon the foundation of the respect and affection for France which is felt by many millions of individual American citizens.

"Our past associations have brought sorrow [illegible] have indeed [illegible] image of [illegible] our nation [illegible] side [illegible] attitude [illegible] free [illegible]

Jockey Club Gives $1,800,000 For New Public Clinic

MEDICAL DEPT TO PUT UP MULTI-STOREY BUILDING

The Hongkong Medical Department is to build a new multi-storey general out-patients' clinic at Sai Ying Pun with the gift of $1,800,000 donated by the Hongkong Jockey Club, a spokesman for the Department told the China Mail yesterday.

The clinic will be the biggest of its kind in the Colony and will serve the most congested area in Hongkong in the Western area of Queen's Road. It is expected the clinic will attend to about 8,000 people a week or twice the number handled by the present single-storeyed clinic.

The spokesman said it was expected construction of the new building would begin in the present financial year. In it will be concentrated such sections as maternity, child health work, social hygiene and tuberculosis treatment.

"Although no plans have yet been drawn up, the idea is that the University will have one floor, there will be another floor for the general public which will be staffed by Government doctors and there will be other clinics on other floors," he said.

"At present the Sai Ying Pun clinic is used for the treatment of the general public in the mornings and evenings and the University uses it in the afternoons to handle special cases referred to them."

DOVETAILING OPERATION

The spokesman said the Medical Department had attempted to dovetail its operations in such a way as to avoid interruption to its work of treating the public. When time came to rebuild the present clinic, the staff and equipment would be moved to the old Tsan Yuk hospital nearby. However this would take place after the completion of the new Tsan Yuk hospital for which the Hongkong Jockey Club had also donated the necessary money.

When the project is completed, the new Sai Ying Pun clinic will be the biggest of the four Medical Department clinics in Hongkong. The others are the Violet Peel clinic in Wanchai, the Wanchai Chest clinic and the Kowloon Hospital out-patients' section.

The spokesman said over the next ten years the Medical Department hoped to build other clinics but this would depend on whether the necessary funds were available.

The spokesman paid a glowing tribute to the generosity of the Hongkong Jockey Club.

He said "We are very grateful for the Jockey Club's help. The Medical Department has had so many other demands on its money that we have not been able to give the Sai Ying Pun clinic the priority which it deserves and with the Jockey Club stepping into the breach, they have done a grand service to the Colony.

"Naturally this will be much more appreciated by the Chinese people than the Europeans because all the clinic's patients are Chinese.

"These clinics perform a great service to the people of Hongkong and we find that many mothers after their first visit, say to the maternity section, always come back for consultation on any problems they encounter with their children."

"Hands Off British Ships"

Our Own Correspondent

London, June 18.

Britain told America politely, but firmly today "hands off British ships on the high seas. The British navy will do any searching necessary for illegal cargoes."

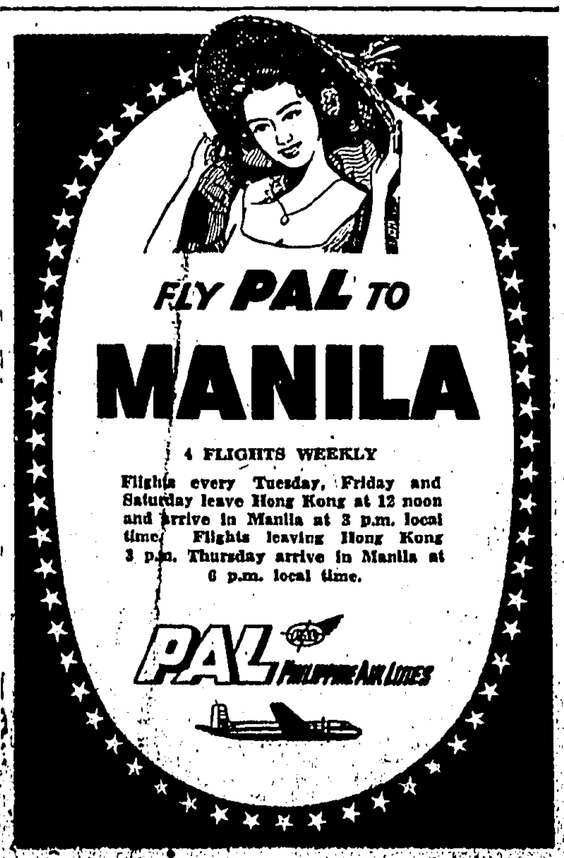
America wants permission to stop ships suspected of carrying arms to Guatemala. She fears Communist disturbances in the Central American banana and coffee republic.

The British Ambassador to Washington has been instructed to emphasise two points to the United States:

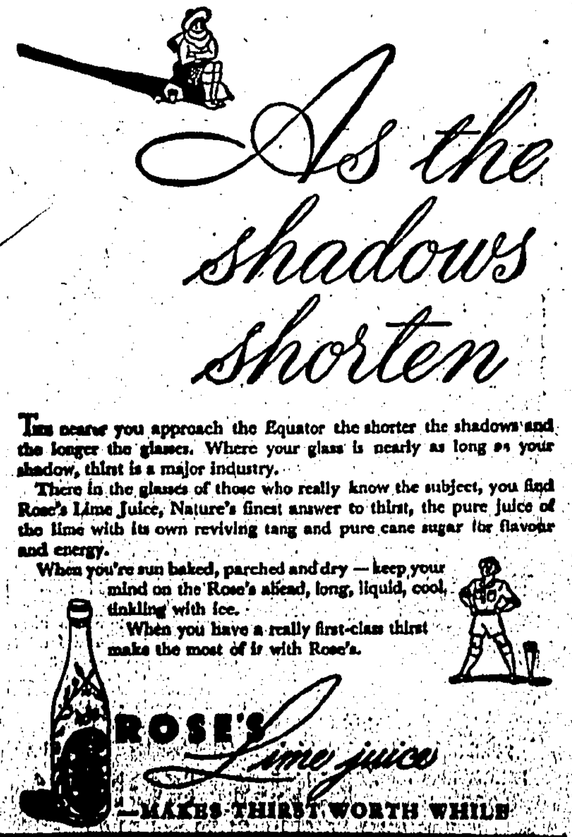
1: It is illegal for the American navy to stop and search British ships on the high seas.

2: Britain will co-operate fully within international law to prevent British ships from taking arms to Guatemala.

The Commander - in - Chief, West Indies Station, Vice-Admiral J.F. Stevens has been ordered to seize any British ships found taking arms to Guatemala.







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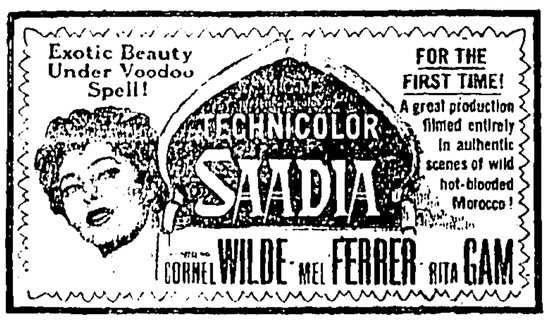
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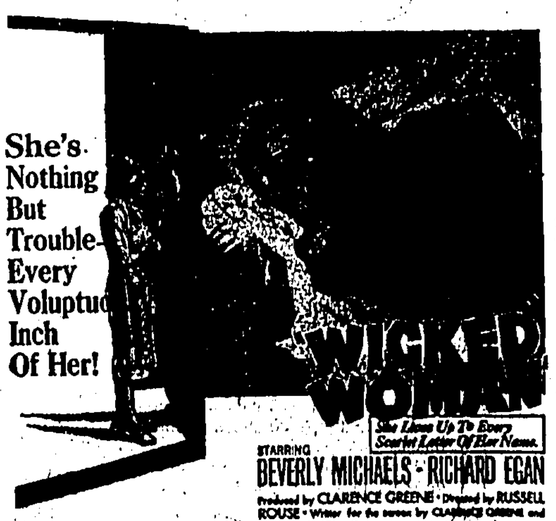
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FILMS—CURRENT AND COMING

By JANE ROBERTS

The changes this week have been and will be pretty much according to schedule, which is a welcome relief. The exception, not unexpectedly, is still "KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE". The LIBERTY still isn't ready for this first of M.G.M.'s CinemaScope ventures, so it's been delayed again. The people in the know are fairly confident though that we'll be seeing it on the 30th.

In the meantime, the CAPITOL and the LIBERTY are giving us "SAADIA"—"a production filmed in authentic scenes of wild, hot blooded Morocco."

The ROXY and BROADWAY are keeping to CinemaScope productions with "THE ROYAL TOUR OF QUEEN ELIZABETH"—it's the first British one they've shown and although distributed by 20th Century Fox it was produced by British Movietone. Following it, they revert to splendour a l'Americaine with Marilyn Monroe in "RIVER OF NO RETURN".

The EMPIRE have taken over "JACK SLADE" from the KING'S, carrying on its first run there and then we'll be seeing another British picture at the EMPIRE called "FLESH AND BLOOD" before they combine with the KING'S and PRINCESS and give us "THE NAKED JUNGLE". In the meantime the KING'S and PRINCESS have a Chinese picture, "THE 72 MARTYRS OF CANTON".

At the HOOVER, "THE WICKED WOMAN" will be succeeded by a gentler member of the fair sex—"FLIGHT NURSE", then back we go to the nether regions for "HELL'S HALF ACRE", with, after that, "BEACH HEAD".

"YANKEE PASHA" preceded "THE RED SHOES" which I told you last week would follow "DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE" into the LEE and GREAT WORLD. "THE RED SHOES" was only intended to be a two-day feature, so when the four embryo doctors were more successful than was anticipated and ran over the two doldrum days in the middle of the week, "THE RED SHOES" was relegated to next week.

Instead, we have "YANKEE PASHA"—the film that the well known New York theatre "LOEW'S STATE" chose as its opening picture when it returned, after six and a half years, to film and vaudeville programmes this year. After "THE RED SHOES" will come "DANGEROUS MISSION".

Still with the emphasis on danger, the QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA are showing a thriller called "KILLER FROM SPACE", followed by a Chinese picture.

Before I begin to tell you in detail about the current and coming films, a bit of news about the forthcoming visit to Hongkong of Paramount's Danny Kaye. He's due here from Bangkok on the 23rd—that's next Wednesday and I think it would be a nice gesture if Hongkong's autograph hunters would treat him a little more kindly than they did the patient William Holden.

At least if you see the man dining out in a restaurant let him have his meal in peace! Danny Kaye's trip is more actively businesslike in nature than was William Holden's.

He plans to make a film here and will bring two cameramen with him. It will be shot in various locations and sanctuaries and will be, basically concerned with demonstrating the uses of the machinery UNICEF is providing for the treatment of children's diseases.

HAS PLAYED SADIE

And now, to "SAADIA". I was most interested to see some way down in the cast list the name of Wanda Rotha. I last saw her on the London stage during the war as a very exotic Sadie Thompson in Somerset Maugham's "RAIN". Most actresses have played Sadie somewhere or other in their careers, so Miss Rotha has at least got that behind her if she's forsaken Britain for Hollywood.

Evil in a different way in "SAADIA", she plays the part of a woman of the Berber tribe of North Africa.

The conflict in "SAADIA" is between the old superstitious beliefs of the Berbers (with Wanda Rotha as a sort of High Priestess) and the enlightened practices of the 20th Century as represented by medicine. The guinea pig (if such an inelegant term can be applied to such an unparcine creature) is Rita Gam.

We've recently seen Rita as a most wordly wise secretary in "NIGHT PEOPLE" and two more different roles couldn't be imagined. In "SAADIA" she's completely under the spell of the witch woman, Wanda Rotha, who has brought her up to believe in all the taboos handed down through generations of superstition-riddled Arabs.

The man who tries to convert the tribe (and especially the lovely Saadia) to more logical and less barbaric practices is Mel Ferrer. He's chosen this out of the way spot rather than his native France in which to follow his career as a doctor for the usual reasons and even here has a rival for the affection of the Berber girl in the local chief—Cornel Wilde.

Wilde's part is a sympathetic one however and it's the help he gives to the doctor that makes it possible for him to go forward against his two main enemies—distrust and disease.

A peculiar mixture of the ancient and modern is "SAADIA".

EXCITES ADMIRATION

During the Royal Tour I heard several complaints that the whole thing had been over-publicised. While all Her Majesty's subjects were deeply interested in the journey and thought it a very fine show indeed, the daily BBC features were a little too much and tended to diminish the interest rather than prolong it.

The new full length film, "THE ROYAL TOUR OF QUEEN ELIZABETH," can excite nothing but admiration however. Those of you who've seen any of the previous films of the Royal Tour may possibly recognise a few of the shots such as those taken at the Tongan Feast and at the ceremony of taking the welcome drink, but 99 per cent of it will be entirely fresh and new.

To start with, it's in CinemaScope, which has given us scenes in Australia and New Zealand of absolutely breath-taking beauty. The CinemaScope camera in several sequences has become the Queen's eyes looking out of the window of her compartment in the train and shots of the Blue Mountains in Australia and the wonderful scenery of New Zealand made me long to pack my belongings and go there to live. Breath-taking is the only word for them.

Starting with the Royal couple's boarding of the aircraft Canopus last year, the first stop is in Suva, then on to the Fiji Islands where all the impressiveness of the respectfully silent welcome was captured. This was the first port of call in the Southern Hemisphere.

Of the many little human touches for which this film is to be praised I don't think any was more moving than the grave, slow, perfectly timed courtesy of a three-year-old Fijian girl. No duchess could have been more graceful or dignified. The camera takes you on another stage of the journey then to the only kingdom in the Pacific—Tonga.

STROKE OF GENIUS

The native dancing in these places I found most exciting and the producers later gave us a glimpse of the Maori's style, as well as a Corroboree down in Australia. It was a stroke of genius to pick on this particular art to link the places visited.

In New Zealand I was struck all over again by the poise, tempered by friendliness, of the Queen in all her photographs—and by the number of redheads there seem to be in that beautiful land!

The Queen spent two months in Australia and it was here that the camera caught more of the human angles that lifted what could have been nothing more than a brilliant travelogue into a very personal film, enveloping the whole audience.

One of them came when the Duke of Edinburgh addressed a rally of ex-servicemen and after the concluding cheers for the Queen were given, the voice was heard to say "and now an extra one for the Queen to take home to her children."

I think the most colourful part of all was filmed in Ceylon. The brilliant dresses of the Cingalese people and the authentically Eastern atmosphere (much more convincing than any Hollywood film set) were transferred to the screen so realistically that one found all "CinemaScope's claims that "CinemaScope draws you into the action of the picture" were perfectly well founded in this case.

Before leaving for Malta, Gibraltar and the home shores, Her Majesty and the Duke of Edinburgh were shown in Uganda, which the Queen last visited with her parents in 1947. For some unaccountable reason the West Indies stop wasn't included, but there were some amusing scenes with the Royal children in Malta and Gibraltar.

You need not feel that because you've seen newsreels and the previous tour that this one is just a re-hash of them all. It's a well constructed whole, artistically and interestingly presented and you'll probably feel as I did—sorry when it ended.

• • •

Marilyn Monroe last got a drenching in "NIAGARA", but as I haven't yet seen "RIVER OF NO RETURN" I can't tell you much about her latest excursion into the aquatic realms. More about this next week.

LOVELY, INVOLVED

"FLESH AND BLOOD" tells a rather lovely, though somewhat involved story of three generations of one family. Though this appears to cover rather a lot of time, in effect it's not more than roughly 60 years, as the connecting character (a doctor, played by Andre Morel) is in his twenties when we first see him and in his eighties at the end.

It's predominantly a Scottish story, beginning with the first Charles Cameron in Glasgow in 1867. Richard Todd is Charles. He's not a particularly nice character and you won't be altogether sorry at his rather sudden end.

The good doctor is convinced that there was a streak of genius in the man though, and after Todd's death and that of the mother of his child (the mother being the doctor's sister) he adopts the little girl—who unfortunately grows up to be as wild as her father. One of my favourite British actresses is the girl—delightful Joan Greenwood.

On then to the third generation—the son of Joan Greenwood—again played by Richard Todd. The girl in his life is Glynis Johns and this part of the story, covering the war years (the '39-'46 war) forms the main part of the film, with the aging doctor still, apparently vainly, waiting for the spark of genius to break into flame.

• • •

One of my friends among the distributors referred to "THE NAKED JUNGLE" as "the ant picture" and a highlight of it is when the central character, Charlton Heston, has a horrifying experience fighting off a plague (is that the right collective word?) of these beastly insects.

My flesh creeps when I think of it. Again, as this picture isn't due to start until next Thursday, I'll reserve the rest of my comments until next week.

I've taken you rather far ahead with the HOOVER's projected programme — up to July 1 in fact. So this week we'll just concentrate on the new change, "THE WICKED WOMAN".

Before leaving "THE WICKED WOMAN" behind though (I told you about her last week) I'd like to say just one more word about the man I thought looked interesting — Richard Egan.

In one of the Press releases that come to me from time to time I saw that he's appearing in a soon to be released Jane Russell picture called "THE BIG RAINBOW". This seems to show that there are certainly plans for his build-up.

Incidentally, "THE BIG RAINBOW" was the last film Jane Russell made for Howard Hughes. Her 13-year-old contract with him, which started with "THE OUTLAW," expired last February.

GALARD TOUCH

Possessing a topical touch after the tales of devotion to duty shown by the French nurse, Genevieve de Galard, in Dien Bien Phu, "FLIGHT NURSE" is about similar feats performed in Korea by American girls.

Joan Leslie was the actress chosen to represent the American Nurse Corps and I understand Captain Lillian Kinkela, Chief Nurse of the 4th Air Force who has flown 10,000 hours and undertaken 425 evacuation missions, was on hand all through the making of the film to ensure that Republic pictures got all the details right.

There's a love story running through the picture, naturally, but the emphasis is on action, though I don't see any notes in the Press Book saying whether or not any of the scenes were actually filmed in Korea.

Forrest Tucker is the chief male lead.

BACK TO THE HAREM

In the words of those celebrated American travelogues "let us now return to fabulous Morocco. . . ."

It's a little further back in Morocco's history than "SAADIA" that we find "YANKEE PASHA". Around 1800 to be exact. That's a nice safe period in any country's past to film, because most people, even if they feel inclined, can't be bothered to delve back that far to see if history's been dealt with fairly.

I've got my suspicions about the authenticity of this piece of frivolity, but who cares, with that particularly lovely star Rhonda Fleming in harem get-up again.

This girl photographs extremely well in Technicolour—again she's a redhead, but if you prefer the blonde type of beauty, the producers of "YANKEE PASHA" have thrown you a compensatory bone in the person of Mamie Van Doren.

Kinky haired Jeff Chandler is the Yankee Pasha journeying from Massachusetts to Morocco to rescue Rhonda Fleming—an American girl who has been careless enough to become captured by pirates while en route to Marseilles and further aggravated the situation by getting herself sold as a slave.

That bombshell of the moment, the Hongkong Beauty Contest, creeps into my column here—I must confess with some misgiving on my part. Tempers seem to be running so high over it that I hesitate to mention the words, even though they apply to last year's contenders for the title of Miss Universe.

The fact that eight of them are in "YANKEE PASHA" will certainly be of interest to some people though, if only to show what Hollywood does with the girls once it's lured them there.

WOMAN HUNT

The "DANGEROUS MISSION", forming the title of the LEE's change after "THE RED SHOES", is a man hunt. A murder has been committed in a night club in New York and both the killer and the police suspect that there was a witness and that the witness was Piper Laurie.

Before the man hunt, a woman hunt then—the forces for and against the law converging on the girl, one to bring her in as a witness, the other to silence her before she can say what she's seen.

Poor Betta St John seems pretty well type cast as a native girl of one sort or another now. We saw her as a South Sea Island maiden without a word of English to speak in "ALL THE BROTHERS WERE VALIANT" she was Liat, the Tonkanese girl, in "SOUTH PACIFIC", and now in "DANGEROUS MISSION" she's a Red Indian maid. Perhaps like Rita Gam after her silent part in "THE THIEF" she'll blossom forth (as did Rita in "NIGHT PEOPLE") as a typical American career girl soon.

(Continued on Page 11, Col. 5)

QUEEN'S

TOMORROW MORNING AT 11.30 a.m.

Walt Disney's TECHNICOLOR

"SNOW WHITE AND THE 7 DWARFS".

Also: "NATURE'S HALF ACRE"

AT REDUCED PRICES!

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

SHOWING TO-DAY



ALHAMBRA

TOMORROW MORNING AT 11.30 a.m.

Warner Bros.

ALL COLOR CARTOON PROGRAM

Reduced Prices: 70 Cts., $1.00, $1.50

ROXY & BROADWAY

★ FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY ★

Owing to length of picture please note change of times: AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

NOW SEE ALL THIS IN ITS FULL GRANDEUR IN THE MAGIC SPLENDOUR OF CINEMASCOPE!

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"ROYAL TOUR of QUEEN ELIZABETH"

IN EASTMAN COLOUR AND THE WONDER OF STEREOPHONIC SOUND

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TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 12.00 NOON

ROXY: Errol FLYNN in "AGAINST ALL FLAGS" In TECHNICOLOR Presented by Universal-International

BROADWAY: A SELECTED PROGRAMME OF TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS Presented by 20th Century-Fox

— Reduced Admission —

ROXY: $1.50, $1.00 & 70c. | BROADWAY: $1.20 & 70c.

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Walt Disney's Romantic Adventure!



ADDED! The Academy Award Winner Shorts Walt Disney's "THE ALASKAN ESKIMO"

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

Walt Disney's TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

At Reduced Prices: $1.20, 70 Cts. & 40 Cts.

ORIENTAL

SHOWING TO-DAY 2.30—5.30—7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

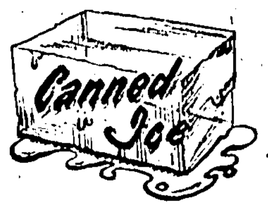
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Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

The Unhappy Case Of Louis Martinis

Regina.

Louis Martinis is a weary, frightened little man. At the age of 35, he never—until recently—knew peace of mind which goes with the knowledge of freedom.

Born in Athens, Greece, Martinis grew up surrounded by the turmoil and terror rampant through southern Europe in the year prior to the Second World War.

One afternoon early last December Martinis really knew what it was to be alive and at liberty in a free country. He and a companion jumped the Greek ship Emborias in Vancouver and fled to the prairies.

But the wire-haired Greek now is living in fear that his chance for a new life in Canada has come to an end. He told of his plight when interviewed through an interpreter at a Regina restaurant where he is working.

Martinis and a companion applied for work at the La Salle cafe shortly before Christmas and were hired. Two days later, they agreed that they could no longer live with their secret and, on advice of their employer, gave themselves up to the immigration authorities.

They were released on bond to continue their work and Martinis' companion moved to Weyburn, Saskatchwan, where he now is working in a cafe.

Regina immigration officer A.C. Code conducted a board of inquiry into the case just before New Year's Day in Regina. Code ruled that the two men were illegal immigrants and would have to be deported.

The Department of Citizenship and Immigration confirmed the deportation order and that's where the matter stands at the moment.

"I do not want to go back to Greece," Martinis said. "Before I came here, Canada was just like a promised land. Now that I'm here, I want to stay. I want to build my life here. I want to go on working for my future."

HAS FAMILY

Martinis is married and has a four-year-old son in Athens. He said he wants to send for his family as soon as he has earned money to pay for their passage.

Immigration Minister Walter Harris said in the House of Commons recently that his Department is giving careful consideration to the case. However, there appears to be little doubt that Martinis and his companion will be deported.

It has been reported that the deportation has been ordered "without prejudice to his application for legal entry to Canada." This would mean that he could apply for entry to this country as soon as he gets back in Greece.

But Martinis does not understand a law that insists he go back to Greece before he can apply for residence in Canada now that he's already here.

"I'm afraid that, once sent back, I'll never again get a chance to return," he said. "Our country has some pretty strict laws about ship deserters."

GOOD WORKER

His employers at the La Salle cafe are standing up for him. They are so well satisfied with his work that they have promised to guarantee passage back for himself and his wife.

Immigration authorities in Regina have said "off the record" that an application for legal entry might be regarded with favour because Martinis gave himself up.

However, Code has refused to comment on the case. Attempts to learn more of the case have been brushed aside by the Immigration and Citizenship branch in Regina. When questioned as to when the board of enquiry was conducted on the case, an employee replied "who wants to know?"

When the reporter identified himself he was told to "find out for yourself."

For most of his 35 years, Martinis has lived a life of hardship, insecurity and fear. He went hungry under the German occupation and fought with the Greek Army against Communist terrorists between 1945 and 1948.

He now wants to look to the future for himself and his family. Martinis prays every night that the Canadian government will let him stay.—United Press.

Not According To Programme

Rome.

It will be news to the polite police of Genoa, but they tear-gassed 50 American men and women jammed in a tourist bus a few days ago.

The bus driver blundered into a riot in which five Communists and three police were injured. The Americans, caught with their windows up, had a bawl and drove off with their Italian guide crying, "we not go Columbus House today . . . we must be bombed instead ..." — United Press.

A Giant Radio-Telescope

Sydney.

Australian astronomers this month complete construction of a radio-telescope which they claim is designed to see further than any other telescope in the world.

Ten men have spent nine months building the instrument and its cost will be only £5,000 ($11,000).

Astronomers will use the radio-telescope to study island galaxies hundreds of millions of light years beyond our own vast stellar system. What they see may give some clue about the structure of the universe.

The apparatus has two arms 1,500 feet long arranged in a cross pointing North, South, East and West. The aerial is reported to be the world's most powerful, but is limited to a fixed radio frequency and can perform only one function.

Australians are particularly interested in the study of galactical and extragalactical radio sources, and the new instrument was developed for this purpose. These radio stars, as they are often called, are galaxies beyond our own. Like radio sources in earth's galaxy, the Milky Way, they emit faint radio waves which can be picked up on earth by highly sensitive aerials.

By comparing information obtained from these radio emissions and those emitted by our radio stars of the Milky Way, radio astronomers think they will be able to tell us something about galaxies in the vastness of the universe beyond the visible region.

Site of the aerial is near St Mary's, a fast-growing town 30 miles west of Sydney. It is being built by the Radio Physics Division of the government's Commonwealth Scientific and Industrial Research Organisation.—United Press.

Rome.

A movement is afoot to persuade Arturo Toscanini, who at 87 gave his last concert with the NBC symphony orchestra in New York, to give just one more—at Milan's La Scala Opera House.—United Press.

STAR ★ Showing To-day

At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m.



The film presents the finest Folk Arts of China.

Chinese Folk Songs and Dances with English sub-titles at the STAR THEATRE

Animated Puppets with Delicate Actions and Feelings performed by the Artists.

PUPPET THEATRE OF SOUTH FUKIEN

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"That was a swell idea you had—the higher the price of haircuts goes, the more we'll have to split!"

Raw Onions, Cold Water For Good Health

Quebec City.

Eat raw onions and take a good drink of cold water if you want to keep healthy and peppy, Johnny Simms, 81-year-old dean of cab drivers here, advises.

"Raw onions and cold water always kept me away from colds and pneumonia," he said, reminiscing about his 68 years of carrying passengers, "but you must make sure that the onions are fresh and hard."

The tall, white-haired man also commented on the change in fares.

"I used to drive Ernest Levie, a local industrialist, from the Garrison Club to his home for 50 cents," he said. "Today, that trip would cost $4.50."

In his early days of driving a horse-drawn caleche, cart, victoria and sleigh, it would cost only $4 or so to take a group to Ste. Anne De Beaupre in a well-decorated victoria. Today, he said, it would cost $12 by taxi or $30 by horse-drawn caleche.

Simms said that in his spare time, he used to work for politicians during federal or provincial elections.

"It was fun in those days because there was no money involved and it was up to your influence to swing votes one way or the other," Simms said.

UNFORGETTABLE

"I will never forget the day when I had to drive an organiser and use bells to fake a visit by the parish priest to go through the opposition line just North of Quebec City," he said. "They took us for priests."

"For 67 years now I have earned a living for my wife and family with a horse and carriage and I do not envy the fortunes of those I drive.

"I am considered an old man today because I am 81, but still feel much younger than many of the people I drive around.

"The reason is that I ignore the years as they go by and only think of what I can do the following day to help my neighbour," Simms said, sucking his old briar pipe.

"Take my horse and my old frame house away from me and that is the end of me.

"I have lived so long with horses and have become so intimate with them that both the animal and I understood each other so well that my 67 years with them I never had an accident.

"I am an old man but after reading the papers I think that if the brass hats of the world today would become as friendly among each other as I have been with my horses, there would be no cold, warm or hot war in the world today."—United Press.

ALL ON $1,000

Vancouver.

Three young Vancouver girls took a seven-month world tour, and it cost them about $1,000—including passage.

Shirley Gernacy, Claudia Lepitre and Jean Murdoch, all in their mid-20's, had been working at the Catholic Seamen's Club. Their association with the merchant seamen and sailors who patronised the club inspired the girls to visit the faraway places that were constantly being discussed.

They saved $1,000 and started haunting shipping offices trying to get the cheapest passage, via Panama Canal to Europe. They finally managed to get a round-trip fare for $600.

Arriving in England, they found their work at the Sailors' Club beginning to pay off. Letters from many of the sailors that had frequented the club provided them with introductions for free lodgings.

The girls found that hitch-hiking was the cheapest method of travel, and wandered all over the British Isles that way.

From Britain they went to Ireland, then to the continent. Among their stops were Naples, Paris, Venice, Florence and Rome. They finally found their funds running low, so packed their souvenirs and headed for home.—United Press.

Leaves Dept Store For Zoo

Tokyo.

A four-year-old elephant, who spent most of her life on the seventh floor of one of Tokyo's largest department stores, has been moved to larger quarters. Four - thousand - pound Taka-chan was led carefully down seven floors of stairs and taken off to the Ueno Zoo. A gift from Thailand nearly four years ago, Taka-chan was getting just a little too big for her department store home.—United Press.

Mystery Solved

Kagoshima, Japan.

Historians at last have solved the mystery of a 300-year-old tombstone shaped like a combined sake cup and bottle placed on the seaside near here.

It marks the grave of a samurai warrior who so impressed his lord with his capacity for sake (rice wine) that the lord promised to erect the monument in memory of the super-tipper.—United Press.

Menace Of The Kangaroo

Sydney.

The Kangaroo, that strange - looking animal which stands proudly on Australia's national crest and which attracts thousands of tourists to zoos, is also a deadly enemy of farmers and sheep men.

The kangaroo is considered a vigorous competitor against the millions of sheep reputed carry Australia on their backs, and against the cattle that help feed the nation and "Mother England."

Australia without kangaroos would not be the real Australia, but experience has proved that any part of this continent with an uncontrolled surplus of kangaroos is not an easy place in which to try to wrest a living from the land. That's why pastorialists and landowners wage a continual war against the long-leaping destroyers of pastures, fensebreakers and users of valuable water.

Some men in the lower West Kimberleys consider they have 10 times as many kangaroos as sheep on their property, highlighting the potential for increased sheep population in Australia's northwest frontier region.

The Kimberleys is a plateau of about 144,000 square miles in Northwest Australia. It is the place where stations of one million acres are common. At one Kimberleys sheep sation 23,000 kangaroos were poisoned in one season—without making much impression.

Experts estimate at least 200,000 kangaroos were killed in the one state of Western Australia in 1953. Despite this huge destruction of Kangaroos landowners say the animals show little signs of diminishing in numbers.

The Commonwealth Scientific and Industrial Research Organisation was called in to help control the 'roos and its experts are now engaged in finding the best way to combat, without exterminating, Australia's national animal.—United Press.

HOUSING PROTEST

Wellington.

Women unable to find homes for their families are organising into the New Zealand Homeless Association, with branches in Wellington, Auckland and Christchurch.

Mrs P. Miles, organiser of the group, told a recent meeting that she has received hundreds of letters from people living in "tents, beaches and curtained-off landings."

Her association is paging religious bodies for support of its aims and recently adopted three resolutions to present to the New Zealand Government. They are:

That immigration be curtailed until housing needs of people already in the country are satisfied;

No more homes be taken over as shops, factories and offices;

Courts no longer issue eviction orders "to throw women and children into the streets without accommodation." — United Press.

Tropical Fish Breeding The Rage In Dublin

Dublin.

Dublin's schoolboy goldfish enthusiasts now have fish that can trace their ancestry back to the largest goldfish hatchery in the world at Grassyfork Fisheries, Virginia. They are Ireland's new acquarists and, as such, they can discuss Firemouth Cirelids, Panchax Lineatuses, Bristol Shurbunkins or Black Mollies as excitedly as a football game.

It is less than two years ago since the practice of breeding and displaying tropical fish began on an organised basis in Dublin. But in that time, the Leinster Pond and Acquarium Club has increased its membership by several hundreds. Periodically, the club puts on a show and certificates are awarded for the best fish on view.

At all of its meetings the Club, which was founded by a Dublin man, A. Spurling Jewell and his wife, displays the different varieties of tropical fish, and just now the members are preparing to mate their fish for breeding.

ROMANTIC HISTORY

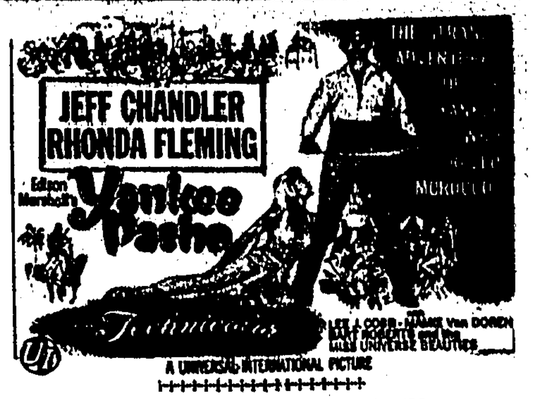
The club has a romantic history. Two years ago Mrs Jewell was given a present of two goldfish in a bowl. The bowl in time gave way to a tank and several additions to the fish. Then the tank was replaced by electrically-heated affair, tropical fish were added —and the neighbours became interested.

From then on, the practice of keeping an acquarium spread to Dublin, with business houses helping to kindle enthusiasm. Amusing to watch, and of educational and recuperative value—particularly for hospital patients—tropical fish now are popular in many circles.

Tanks of tropical fish have been presented to a number of city hospitals and the latest aim is to similarly equip schools. Children show an interest in the geographical history of the multi-coloured tiny fish, while those in hospital are content just to watch their antics.

The fish can look after themselves for weeks at a time, allowing their owners to go holidaying without worrying about their feeding, and are not regarded as so troublesome as the humbler goldfish.—United Press.

LEE GREAT WORLD TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

LEE THEATRE at 12.00 Noon YANKEE PASHA

GREAT WORLD at 12.30 p.m. TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

EMPIRE

TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Due to limited playing time at the King's and Princess this fine picture has been moved over to our theatre

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TO-MORROW SPECIAL MORNING SHOW AT 12 NOON

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ADMISSION: $1.00 and 70 Cts.

TO-MORROW EXTRA MORNING SHOW AT 10 A.M.

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with English Sub-title, AT REGULAR PRICES

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Good wine & melodious music. No cover charge.

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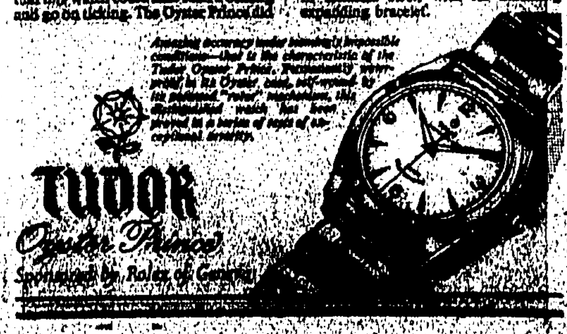
Jarred beyond belief

For a self-winding watch to remain unscathed, after a mouth on the wrist of a riveter operating a pneumatic hammer is unparalleled. Such a test has just been passed with honours by a Tudor Oyster Prince—the new self-winding watch, sponsored by Rolex of Geneva.

The riveter himself, who never once removed it from his wrist or re-set the hands (wearing it as he punched home rivets into steel girders, working, bathing, sleeping with it on) could not believe that any watch could take such a beating and go on ticking. The Oyster Prince did more—it continued to keep perfect time.

Rolex knew that it would. For the Tudor Oyster Prince is automatically wound by a Rolex-patented "rotor" mechanism with flexible suspension to keep it impervious to even the most shattering vibrations. It is also protected from even the finest metallic dust by the famous Oyster case.

But the remarkable Tudor Oyster Prince is by no means expensive. Ask your Rolex jeweller to show it to you, in stainless steel, with its matching expanding bracelet.

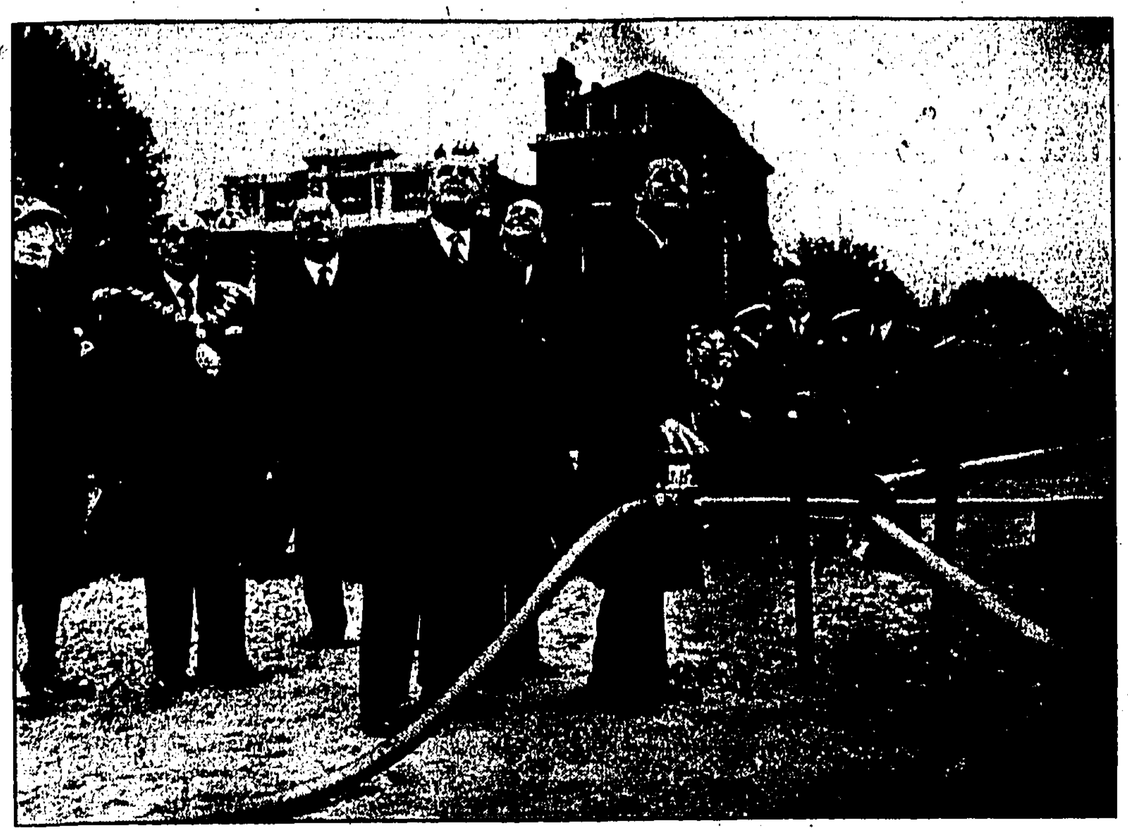


HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



TWO very composed small children at Ballater station, Scotland. Prince Charles and Princess Anne, their Balmoral holiday ended, photographed as they arrived to take the overnight train for London. (Express).





THE Duke of Edinburgh visited Greenwich to drive the last pile into the dock being prepared for the old clipper, Cutty Sark. Afterwards he lunched at the Royal Naval College as the guest of the Cutty Sark Preservation Society. He is seen turning on the power for the pile-driver. (Express).

●

LEFT: Svetlana Berisova, 21-year-old dancer, who scored a great success at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, in the ballet, "The Sleeping Beauty." Born in Lithuania, she made her first appearance in ballet at 14. (Express).



JUSSI BJORLING, 43-year-old Swedish tenor (centre), sang at London's Albert Hall the other evening to an audience of 6,000. Here, at a party given by concert pianist Ivor Newton (extreme right), he is pictured with his wife, a former Swedish beauty queen, the violinist Mischa Elman (left) and Set Svanholm, Swedish Wagnerian tenor. (Express).





OFF to see the sights of London is this group of Hongkong sailors, members of the crew of HMS Tyne, a destroyer depot ship. Their visit to London from Devonport, where Tyne is docked, was paid for by the British crew in appreciation of the way they have carried out their duties. (Express).



THERE was nothing resembling those Molotov "Noes" about the two Russians seen on the left here. They kept saying "Yes" when they toured West Riding schools as guests of the Society for Cultural Relations. Mrs Maria Zaluzhskaya and Mr Nicolas Kuzin are teachers in their own country. (Express).

●

LEFT: Lady Harding, wife of the Chief of the Imperial General Staff, presenting the championship cup to Cpl Brown, of the RAMC, Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, winner of the individual NCO's cookery competition at the Army Catering Corps finals at Aldershot. (Army News).



CLOSE-UP of Lester Piggott, the boy jockey, manoeuvring his mount, Never Say Die, into position as they were being led in after winning the Derby classic at Epsom.



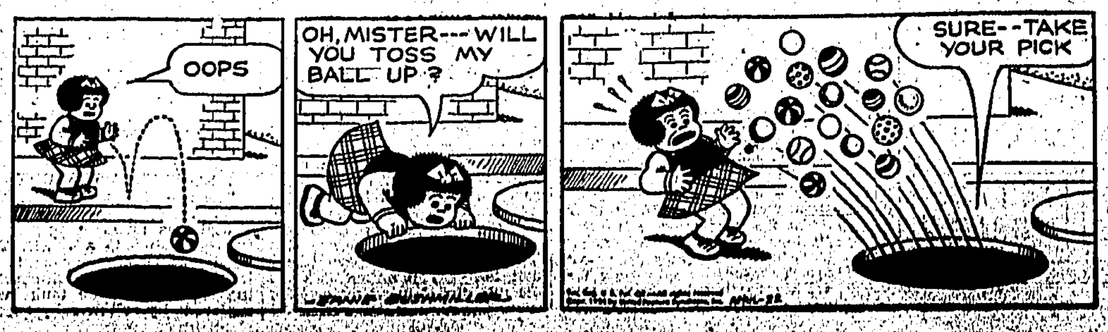
FILM star Diana Dors samples some cockles at the party given after the first night of "Cockles and Champagne" at the Savile Theatre, London. The guests were all served cockles and champagne. (Express).



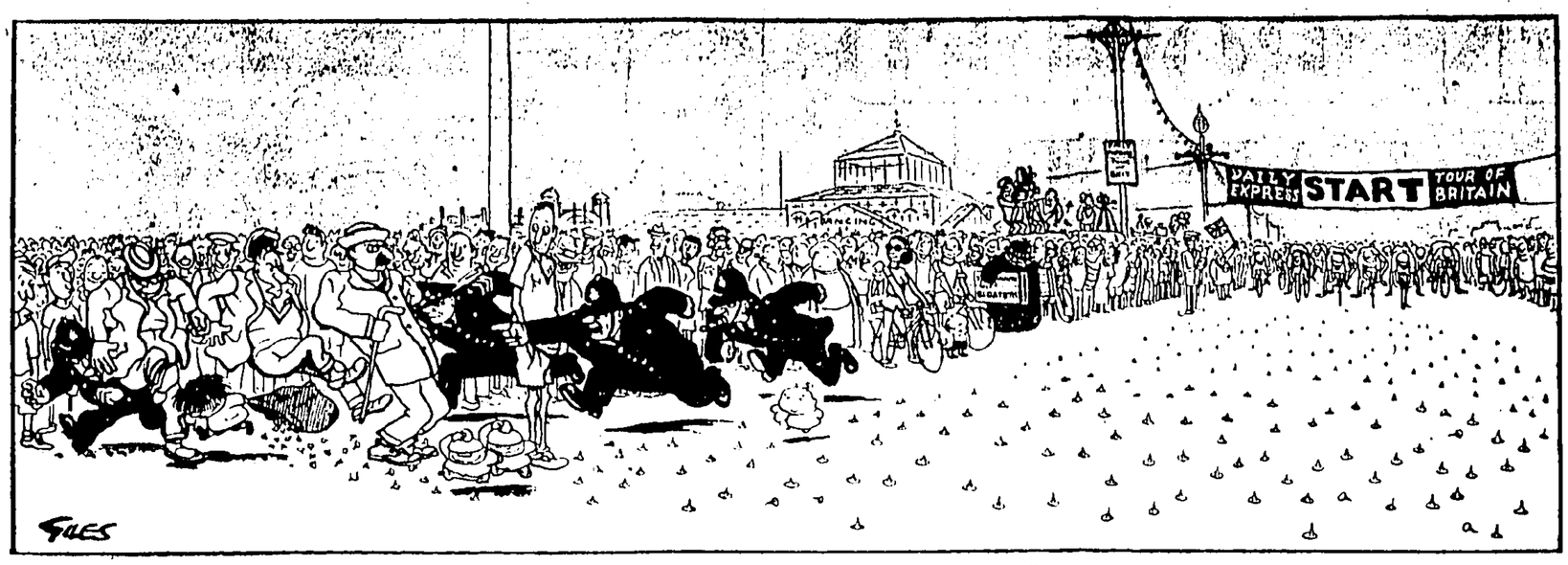
LADY Jane Stewart, wearing her Coronation dress — she was one of the Queen's Maids of Honour — arriving at the Dorchester Hotel, London, for a farewell party to the American Evangelist, Billy Graham. Her escort is Mr Donn Moomaw, Mr Graham's youth speaker and an All-American footballer. (Express).

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



DAIRY BOX
MILK CHOCOLATES



"THAT IS THE ONE, SERGEANT—THE ONE WITH THE HAIR."

London Express Service

JAMES CAMERON, Reporting From That Unbelievable Land Called Israel, Says

HOPE GROWS GREEN

TEL AVIV.

ONE thing they always tell you in Israel: the one about its being not a melting pot, but a pressure cooker. Now it begins to steam.

I live in an hotel that is something straight out of Luna Park; every day the Jewish planeloads from U.S. invade it for the festival, the lovely rustle of greenbacks, the in-gathering of the opulent. Upon my soul, I feel more pressure-cooked than they.

Today brought three callers in a row. An American Jew who wanted to come here so badly he flew himself across the Atlantic in a baby plane. A German Jew who wanted to get out so badly he was even prepared to go home.

And that genial eccentric, Britain's unrequited export, Mr Sydney Stanley, who for some reason has not yet made himself President. Everything happens here.

Outside, Tel Aviv seethes. What makes people think they can recognise Jews by *appearance?*

Israelis from the Balkan ghettos and the Souks of Yemen, from Oxford and Harvard and Kurdistan and Brooklyn and Moscow and Golders Green. Black Jews and brown Jews, platinum blonde Jews and Nordic Jews. In the Negev, even a Japanese Jew, or so he claimed ("and surely nobody," said my Israeli friend very seriously, "would say he was a Japanese Jew if he weren't.")

ALL SORTS

What makes people think that Israelites should be consistent? There are people who work 15 hours every day, and rabbinical zealots with side curls and kaftans so orthodox they won't even strike a match after Friday sundown.

There are men in factories assembling cars who four years ago had never seen a wheel.

There are moments when you know this feverish land is doomed, and others when you know that such a place can never fail.

I have been through it again, from the gritty Negev to the pastel hills of the Lebanese border, over the roads I knew five years ago among the stones and barren fields, the empty earth and the desperately congested immigrant camps, when people said: "We shall succeed because we must, but . . ."

Now they show you the crops and the vineyards, the housing estates and the new factories, and they say: "We are succeeding because we had to, but . . ."

These five years have changed the face of the country so manifestly that it looks, indeed, like its own propaganda. Some of the actual roads themselves were new when the old one ran where it could be commanded by a battery from the other side.

Such considerations are the tedious and expensive expression of the state of vicious and nonsensical half-peace in which Israel is expected to blossom. For the rest it grows before your eyes—and with what urgent pride is every advance explained, with what insistence demonstrated every acre of progress.

Everything in the eyesight confirms the basic psychological schism that divides Israel from their 40,000,000 hostile neighbours more effectively than the hopeless frontier — the sophistication and urgency of the Jews and the historic resentful traditionalism of the Arabs—the mutually antipathetic qualities that make each so infuriating to the other and which now look very like bringing them at each other's throats.

NO SECRET

Here and there they live on some sort of terms. Beersheba—I knew Beersheba as a bizarre sort of wild west Israel pioneering town surrounded by Bedouin camps, on the edge of the desert.

Today it is a mass of sprouting factories and spreading suburbs with robed Bedouin padding their camels aloofly from their black tents to the bus stop. The desert itself has retreated before the vast waterpipe from the North.

The other week some latter-day fishermen on the Sea of Galilee were fired on, and another wave of bitterness rolled over Jordan. Everyone talks of peace; there is no peace.

Yet things get done, things develop, the shoestring economy is stretched to breaking point and never breaks. The top economists of Israel—like David Horowitz, a friend of Cripps, master juggler of the pound and the prutah — make no attempt to conceal the difficulties of Israel either from the nation or the world.

The real difference between Israel today and five years ago is the realisation that Jews are up against as many problems in the Promised Land as in the Diaspora, the outer world.

Now the Jews, who have pressure-cooked their hundred ingredients into some sort of national stew, have at the same time sorted themselves out into much the same differences that exist in less scriptural lands —that is to say, people who have too much and people who have too little, people with the wrong kind of manners and the right kind of accent. *Jews* and *Jews.*

Israel has produced its own minorities, even a sort of racism. The cocky native-born Sabras, the German Yeckes, illiterate Yemenites, cultivated Viennese, volatile Rumanians.

There are the broad-minded cosmopolites: some of their best friends are Christians.

And all around, the apprehension, sometimes only half-felt. Fear of the next Arab attack, of the next hot-headed Jewish reprisal, and impatience with a ridiculous situation that could surely be touched off into warfare by some careless or mischievous impulse.

And last, why, they ask, should we — the non-military people, anxious only to make a living in goodness knows what difficulties — be obsessed by a chauvinism we neither like nor want? But the fact is that there are in effect no non-military people in Israel.

Men and women alike are conscripted; after their service they remain on call in an army that has a national integration so intricate and detailed it could be mobilised more quickly perhaps than any other.

FINAL WORD

At the head of it all is the Chief of Staff, Moshe Dayan, who lost an eye fighting with the British in Syria, still in his thirties. His optimism is qualified with that inevitable final word, "all we want is to keep our farms at work, our businesses going without interference. But. . . .

Nevertheless, the fields *are* full of growth, the crops are being gathered, and the tyres and textiles and the fertilisers are being produced; water is flowing where it never did before.

THE NEW PEARLERS FIT IN WELL

By SEFTON DELMER

Darwin.

FOR the frigate Condamine it was a pretty tough assignment—she was preparing to sail from Darwin to meet an "invading" fleet of 25 Japanese pearling luggers.

Two men had arranged for Condamine to sail—Darwin's Harbourmaster Wells, a fair-haired, six-footer with the coolest, most summing-up eyes I've seen in a long while; and Commander Arnold Green of the Australian Navy.

The Japs had just arrived in Australian waters and were about to start diving for oyster shells, holding highly valuable mother-of-pearl. The equivalent of £700 in dollars is what a ton of this pearl shell fetches in New York. Last year, when the Japs came pearling in Australian waters for the first time since the war they cleared more than 900 tons.

Australians themselves brought in less than 100 tons.

Tough....

CONDAMINE was setting off to contact the Japanese fleet to make sure it keeps strictly to the areas agreed between the Australian and Jap Governments and does not take out more shell than is authorised.

Yes, a pretty tough assignment. But I feel confident that the cold eye of Harbourmaster Wells will stop the Japs getting away with any funny stuff.

For the Japs, needless to say, are refusing to recognise the Australian right to claim the Continental Shelf—as the reefs going out from the mainland are called—as Australian territory. They have only reluctantly agreed to accept limitations until the ruling of The Hague International Court has been obtained.

Secret weapon

THIS Japanese pearling fleet, which is provided with equipment infinitely superior to that of the Australian luggers, is reported to be financed by an American firm.

And Australians in Darwin feel that even if The Hague decision recognises Australian rights, there is every prospect that the Canberra Government will be under pressure to let the Japs go on taking the lion's share of easily exhausted Australian shell beds.

So when I flew in from Sydney I found them all agog to strengthen the Australian pearling teams and make a fight of it against the Japs, in the hope that if they do well they will get more Government support.

Their chief support in this is a secret weapon. I met him too — a grizzled little Greek named Nomikos Pastrikos. He is No 1 of a trial crew of Greek sponge-divers from the Dodecanese island of Calymnos.

He and the entire crew, complete with two other divers, tenders, and sailors, had arrived by air from Athens at almost exactly the same time as the Jap fleet was sighted.

Air-lift

IF Nomikos and his men do well—better than the unreliable half-castes and Polynesians diving from Australian pearlers today—then all the remaining sponge-fishers of Calymnos, with their wives and children, will be flown out to Darwin.

And from the determined way I saw Nomikos and his men setting about getting their lugger ready I believe they will succeed in founding a new Greek-Australian pearling industry.

The Greek community in Darwin has acquired building lots on which a new Calymnos is to be built by sponge-divers in between journeys.

With pride the Greeks' local leader, Michael Nicholas, pointed out to me an Orthodox Greek church they were building in the centre of Darwin.

They'll fit in

I HAVE no qualms about these immigrants from Greece, for they fit in well with the Australians of old British stock.

If they can help to see that Australia exploits the wealth of these mother-of-pearl beds for herself, repels this latest Jap invasion, and sets up a processing industry and button factories as well—all of which is contemplated — they will have contributed valuably to the prosperity and advancement of white English-speaking Australia.

Newell Rogers Reporting America

3-D RADAR NOW FOR PLANES

New York.

HUSH-HUSH invention—three-dimensional radar. Since it is for the armed forces all details are secret.

But the company which developed it says it spells safer flying.

A POLITE, after-you-my-dear attitude is Hollywood's "kiss of death," says British actress Deborah Kerr.

"I learned a bitter lesson," she goes on. "Even so, I didn't have enough shove and ruthlessness to use my claws and get the things I needed."

HARLEM REDWINGS, in a flashy sports car, shot up a rival gang of youths, the Bronx Baldies, in a row that began over a girl.

Three gang youths were wounded, and 19-year-old Ernest Montuory, a bystander who had nothing to do with it, was killed.

THE TV networks are having to take out 200-dollar licences as firearms dealers. It is the only way they can get sub-machine guns for their crime shows.

CURLY-HAIRED Colonel Joe Foss, who had shot down 26 Japanese Zeros by 1943, has won his first political fight.

He beat Lieutenant-Governor Rex Terry for the Republican nomination to be Governor of South Dakota. He must still beat rancher Ed Martin, the Democratic nominee, in a final election. But South Dakota is "rockribbed Republican."

SALE of the Government's 27 wartime synthetic rubber works is in the bidding stage, with 74 bids from 34 companies, so far.

PYTHON PIE, 5ft. pet of Miss L. Fannie Lee, is missing in Brunswick, Georgia. She asks the police to help recover her non-poisonous reptile with the plea: "The snake is in danger, not people."



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I'VE BEEN ROBBED, HE SCREAMED

. . . after the Horisontal
Heavy-weight hit the floor

GEORGE WHITING

☆ THE FIGHT THAT FINISHED THE CHAMPION ☆

OUT on the northeast coast of New South Wales, Australia, a 14-year-old English boy helps his father, name of P. S. Suffling, to run a banana plantation. The lad stands 6 ft. 3½ in., weighs 13 st. 6 lb., and is destined—though he does not know it—to be pitch-forked into pugilism as yet another British aspirant for the heavyweight championship of the world.

I hope it keeps fine for him—finer than it did for his Dad, who came, saw and conked out on a similar quest between the wars. Phil Scott, he called himself in those days.

Some people, especially Americans, had other names for him such as Phainting Phil, Scuttle Scott, the Swooning Swan, and the original Horizontal Heavyweight.

He should worry. That banana plantation is but one of many solid investments made by the one-time Fireman Suffling of Marylebone, who, exactly 24 years ago, lay squirming with sciatic pains on the floor of a ring in Miami—despatched thither by the none-too-careful punches of a Lithuanian ex-sailor called Jack Sharkey, born Joseph Paul Zukauskas.

Sabre-rattler

Sharkey went on to win the heavyweight championship of the world at the second attempt against Germany's Max Schmeling. Scott came home to take two more beatings, and then quit.

Scott versus Sharkey came about, on February 27, 1930, because the whole of the international fight trade was looking for a new, cash-producing world champion on the retirement of the immaculate marine Gene Tunney. Schmeling, once Scott's sparring partner, was also among the candidates, but had been temporarily side-tracked.

Boxing impresarios at Madison Square Garden, New York, decided that their best immediate bets were the noisy, sabre-rattling Sharkey -recent winner against Young Stribling and Tommy Loughran and the tall, gentlemanly looking Scott, champion of England and the Empire by right of conquest over, respectively, Frank Goddard and Australia's George Cook.

They further decided that the right and proper place for such a brawl would be the wide-open beach of Miami—lushlined with all the best people in search of amusement and all the richest racketeers spending their plunder.

Both these notions proved false. By the time they had paid Sharkey £8,000 and Scott £6,400, the Madison Square outfit reckoned they had lost £10,000 on the deal. Only 18,600 people turned up, and not all the efforts of 50 publicists—housed in two hotels with their relations at the expense of the promoters could gather in any more.

Scott, it is to be feared, had acquired an unfortunate habit of having the letters "W F" pencilled after his name on the programmes of the day—meaning that he had won too many fights on fouls. Six times he had had his opponent disqualified, and he did his cause no good whatsoever when he beat a big Norwegian, Otto von Porat, by the same unsatisfactory means in New York only two months before the Sharkey fight.

Critics of our champion yapped that he would lie down against Sharkey, a forecast refuted immediately and vociferously by Scott's English manager, Charlie Rose, and by his American representative, Liverpool-born Jimmy Johnston.

So the Americans brought in their now famous—or infamous—no-foul rule, by which an offending boxer merely loses the round in which the enormity is committed.

In the light of after events, Jimmy Johnston would better have served his fighter's cause by keeping his mouth shut.

The venom

Having quietened the clamour that Scott was a quitter, it next behoved the promoters to whip up blood-curdling legends of the ferocity of the six-foot Sharkey—and they whipped up plenty. They talked of the snarling venom with which he had destroyed opponents, of his terrific feats with a pick and shovel, and of his bare-to-the-buff savagery when brawling with his fellow matelots.

So to Miami Beach, or, rather, to the house of an Englishman about three miles away from that dollar-spangled playground. The local citizenry, reinforced by visiting gunmen, had made the unwelcome nature of Scott's visit so obvious that manager Johnston decided to keep his party on the outskirts—well away from any evilly-disposed person who might seek to poison Scott's food.

It sounds fantastic. And yet one night after training manager Rose heard shots, and rushed out of the house to find bullet holes in the windscreen of Scott's car. Vive le sport!

Came the day of the fight with swelling odds on Sharkey, with the fift 3in. Scott champing moodily in his corner; and with Sharkey rampaging around, scowling and grimacing at his opponent, and generally putting on the pantomime that was supposed to inflame him with every known and unknown fury.

Swirling arms

Sharkey was half-way across the ring before the opening bell had echoed away, missed with a high, wide and unhandsome right swing, and immediately fell into a rough-house clinch.

Not too happy a beginning. Scott, at the urgent behest of his seconds, pushed Sharkey away, jabbed a left or two and seemed to be at no great inconvenience to keep the snarling ex-sailor at bay. First round to Scott.

In the second round the noble art of self-defence was irretrievably forgotten and Sharkey swiped with left, right and left to the body, half punched and half pushed Scott to the floor and sprawled on top of him.

Scott, obviously pained at these indignities, scrambled up at "six" and stepped in lively fashion round as much of the ring as the swirling arms of the unethical Mr Sharkey permitted.

Sharkey won the round but Scott's long left arm was proving a source of irritation, so rules and regulations were tossed overboard once and for all in round three. Scott, seemingly intent upon keeping the rumbustious Lithuanian as far away as possible, tossed yet another of his tentative left leads, and looked extremely shocked when Sharkey ducked under it to shoot an unfriendly left hook to the jaw. Submitting to a count of "three," Scott rose, and was immediately lambasted by a battery of swings round the midriff.

"Keep your punches up, Sharkey," warned referee Magnolia.

The words were hardly out of his mouth before a left hook, aimed uncharitably at the stomach, sent Scott sprawling and gasping with pain. At "three," Scott somehow contrived a wobbly perpendicular, complained that he had been hit low, and was promptly told to box on.

Immediately Sharkey swung again and pitched the protesting Scott to the floor with a left that landed on his hip bone.

At "six," when Scott had reached his feet, Magnolia stopped the count and waved aside the by-now frenzied Sharkey — who promptly screamed with tears in his eyes that he had been robbed, that there was no justice, and that Scott was the biggest quitter of all time.

Scott slumps

Magnolia, meantime, had invited Dr Frank Davis, appointed by the Florida Commission, to enter the ring and inspect the damage done to Scott. He also called for Jimmy Johnston, with the remark: "I'll disqualify Sharkey if he tries to pull anything on me."

They dragged the agonised Scott to his corner and sat him on his stool. Dr Davis pronounced him capable of continuing. Whereupon the referee, seemingly having suffered a change of heart, ordered Scott to take one minute's rest and then to come out fighting—or lose the decision.

Frantically, Scott's seconds worked on their stricken warrior, pummelling to relieve the pain and restore some kind of life to hip and thigh. At the end of the precious minute, Scott lurched forward, dragging one foot after the other, to meet again the man who had smitten him with so little regard for orthodoxy.

Sharkey, red with frustration and rage, surged forward. One preliminary skirmish, a clinch, and then Sharkey swung a tremendous left to the stomach, followed by an equally spiteful right to the same target.

Scott slumped against the ropes like a crab on edge, crumpled slowly and remained half up and half down, with his left glove clutching the top rope in a neutral corner.

"Get up and fight, or I will disqualify you," ordered Magnolia.

"I cannot go on," gasped Scott, "I have been hit low and am hurt too much. Give Sharkey the decision."

Magnolia promptly did so.

The inquests

Seeking solace from a cigarette in his dressing-room, Scott showed the assembly an inch-long blood clot at the side of his right hip, bang on the belt line. A doctor said that blows on such a spot would shatter the sciatic nerve and rob the recipient of all means of locomotion.

Scott dressed, was given a dose of morphine, and spent the next three days in a Miami hospital.

Then the inquests started—helped along by a "censored" film of the fight. In this, Sharkey was seen poised for the punch that felled Scott in the third round; at that point the film was cut, a caption inserted, and the next shot showed Scott on the floor. The camera cannot lie, but it can certainly tell half-truths.

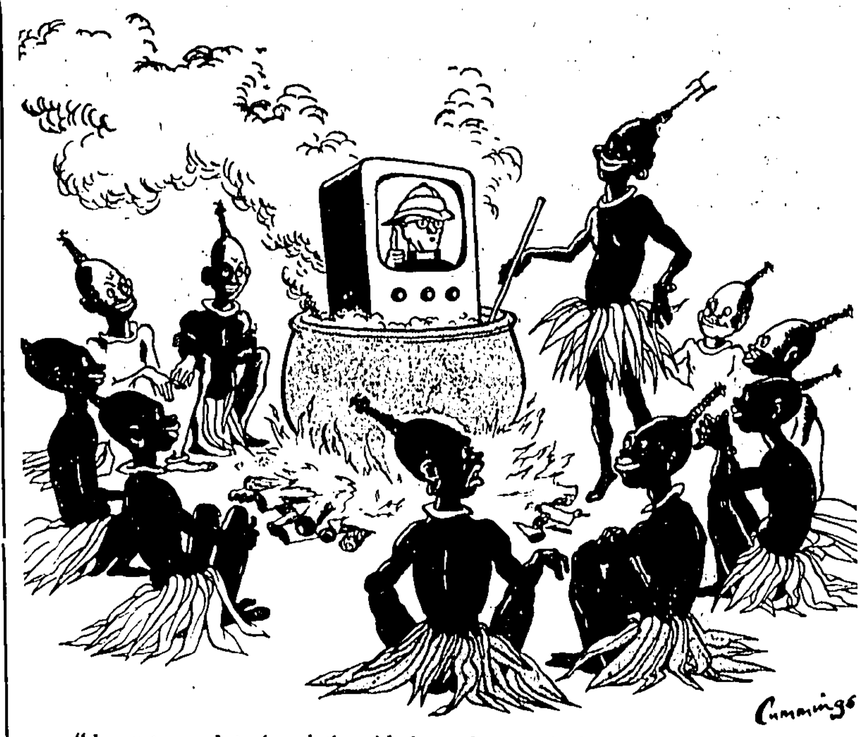
Another interesting side-light came from Scott's old opponent, George Cook, who had been engaged as Sharkey's sparring partner at a fee of £400. After one week of Sharkey's expertise on the sciatic nerve, George collected £200 and withdrew—at the insistence of his wife.

Why did the referee change his mind about disqualifying Sharkey? One pretty confident assertion was that a characteristic gesture from a gun-toting gent at the ringside may have had something to do with it.

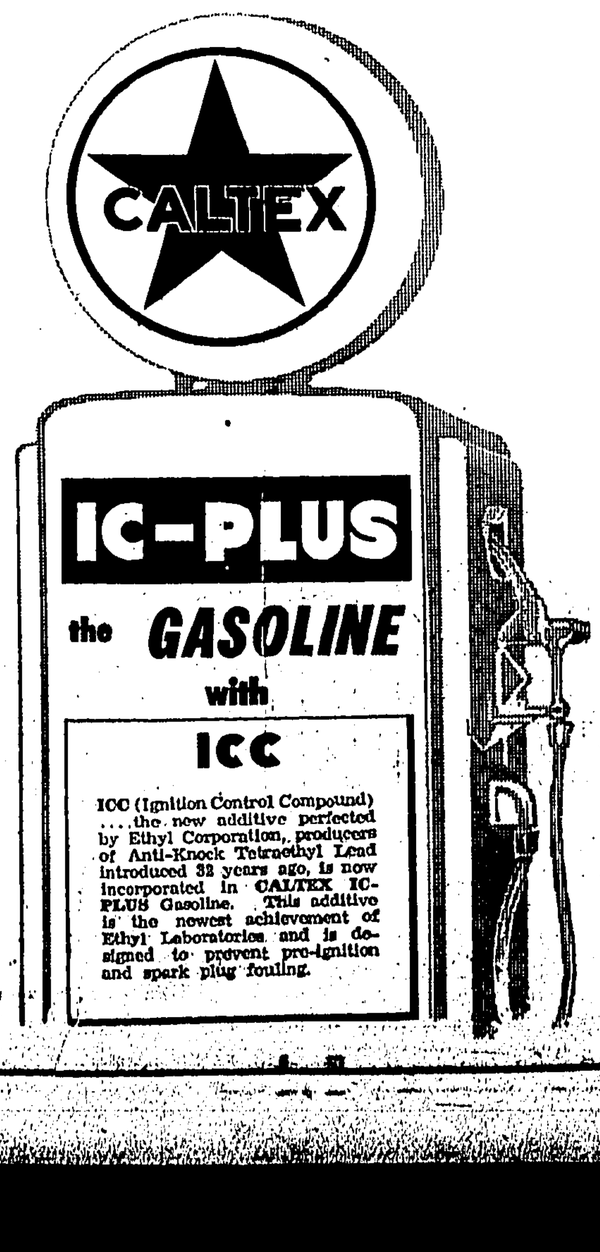
A Miami editor wrote that "This treatment of the English box-fighter, Phil Scott, will make a sordid story in American boxing history. The page should be deleted."

But Sharkey it was who went on to win the world title. Scott petered out with a ghastly exhibition against Young Stribling at Wimbledon, and, finally, got himself knocked out in two rounds by Larry Gains at Leicester.

Today, Mr P. S. Suffling, otherwise Scott, is doing very well with his bananas and who knows, that giant young son of his may yet square the family record and become heavyweight champion of the world.



"I must say I preferred the old days when we had things in the flesh."



Reporter George Liu Interviews "Miss Hongkong"

A BEAUTY QUEEN IN WELL-WORN 'JEANS'

IF "Miss Hongkong of 1954" manages to get a screen test when she goes to California next month to compete for the "Miss Universe" title, she will not be facing the cameras as a completely raw actress.

Many people in Hongkong will recall the impression she made when, at the age of 18, she played in the Gilbert and Sullivan opera, "The Pirates of Penzance." This was presented by the Diocesan Schools' Choral Society in February 1952.

June Lee took the part of Edith, one of the daughters of Major-General Stanley. It was not a principal role, but, important in the support, it called for good acting and singing, June fulfilled these requirements with refreshing ease and polish, and her performance was noted with pleasure by the critics.

Would she like to enter the films, if given the chance? She is thrilled by the idea, but cannot make up her mind at this stage. And who can blame her? One thing at a time, they say. So flushed with joy and excitement is she still over her winning the Hongkong title that she hasn't had much time to think about future plans. A week after her success, she is still trying to get used to being "Miss Hongkong."

- HK -

"I feel wonderful," she said, "but everything's happened so suddenly I feel I'm still dreaming it"

Well, at least one of her dreams has come true. It was ever such a tiny dream, and ever so long ago. As a small girl, she dreamed of going on long voyages, of seeing far-away places and distant peoples. Then, quick as a flash, it happened last year. But instead of travelling in ships across the oceans, it was in aircraft flying over them. As a Cathay Pacific Airways flight hostess, she has been to many places in the East. And now the chance has come to visit America, which she has always wanted to see.

A practical person always, June concentrated on her work, helping passengers and making them comfortable. Entering the "Miss Hongkong" competition was far from her mind, and it was more for the fun of it than anything else that she and three other CPA hostesses decided to join at the last moment. Three of them got into the finals.

- HK -

She has kept up with her normal work, title or no title, and has made a couple of flights to Indo-China this week. This despite the busy time she has had since being crowned "Miss Hongkong"—giving interviews, posing for photographers, selecting dresses, filling forms and completing all the arrangements for her trip to Long Beach, where the "Miss Universe" pageant will be held. On top of it all there were those inoculations!

"It has certainly been a hectic week!" she admitted. But, wisely, she has tried to get as much rest as possible. Therefore, she has been obliged to turn down many invitations to parties in favour of early nights and plenty of sleep. She has even given up, for the time being at least, her favourite recreation—swimming.

Virginia June Frances Lee, as she was christened, is in every way a Hongkong girl. Born here in November 1933, she is a member of a family that has settled here for many years. Her father, Mr Frank Lee, is a ship's engineer of the ss Wosang of the Indo-China Steam Navigation Co., Ltd.

She started school here at the tender age of six at St Mary's in Kowloon, and is still remembered by some of her childhood companions as a spirited pig-tailed little "terror" who led a band of whooping children into many a terrifying escapade.

When the Hongkong battle ended in 1941 her father was interned as a Volunteer in Shamshuipo Camp. Sometime later, the family moved to Macao where they remained until the end of the war.

After the war June studied for some time at the King George V School, and later finished her education at the Diocesan Girls' School. Her infectious enthusiasm, a trait that came naturally to her in whatever she did, and her tomboyish love of active recreation, soon singled her out as a leader in many fields of school activities — especially in sport.



MISS HONGKONG 1954 *(Photo Salon)*

She excelled at softball—and quickly became one of the most valuable players on the KGV team, the "Pirates." Versatile and cool-headed, she mastered practically all the key positions of the game, playing at catcher, pitcher, first base, second base and left field.

Next to softball came swimming. Although she never took part in competitive swimming, she went in for regular training at the old Victoria Recreation Club, and was definitely one of the most promising youngsters. She also became a proficient diver, but was unfortunately forced to give this up because of an injury.

- HK -

Graduating from school in 1951, with honours, she stayed an additional year to take the DGS Commercial Course, and she finished almost at the top.

When she began to fend for herself, she knew what she wanted to do, and went after it with determination. With the love of travel urging her on, she decided she would like to become an air hostess. But it was difficult to find a vacancy at that time, so she took on work as a stenographer until the opportunity came her way last year.

Completely unaffected and unsophisticated, June Lee has been receiving interviewers in clothes which they are least likely to associate with a beauty contest winner. As she chattered away merrily, between sips of milk and nibbling at a club sandwich (chicken, ham, lettuce, tomato), she charmed by her naturalness in a comfortable pair of well-worn "jeans" and brightly coloured checked shirt.

(How about those calories, Miss Hongkong? There must be thousands in that 'snack!' —"Aha, lucky for me I don't have to worry at my age. At least—not yet!").

What sort of dresses is she going to take to America? She won a $5,000 wardrobe, among other things. She wants simple, straightforward, mostly plain-coloured things, she said. Perhaps just a frill here and there for the evening dresses, but not over-elaborate.

Her favourite basic colour? Blue.

And here's a secret. Miss Hongkong has designed and made most of her own dresses up to now. They have all been on simple lines—but because they were simple they were effective.

Order and neatness are almost an obsession with Hongkong's beauty queen. Evidence of this can be seen in her small, pleasant room in Kowloon, which she shares with her sister Carolyn. Not a single article of furniture or clothing is out of place. There is not a speck of dust. Her own possessions — photograph albums, cosmetics, stationery—all have their place in drawers and cupboards.

A devout churchgoer, June attends Sunday services whenever her work permits her. She might return to Hongkong on an all-day flight on a Saturday, and go out in the evening on a "date," but the next morning finds her at the Christian and Missionary Alliance Church's early service.

- HK -

Of her chances at Long Beach, Miss Lee said modestly: "I haven't seen any of the other girls yet, so it's too soon to tell. But you may be sure I'll try my best."

Of her ambition in life: "I don't really know." Then, with the kind of candour that her friends say often bewilders people who meet her for the first time, she added, seriously: "To be a good housewife, I guess."

VITAL STATISTICS:
Age: 20 and 7 months.
Brunette—black hair, black eyes.
Height: 5 ft. 6 in.
Weight: 118 lbs.
Bust: 35. Waist: 23. Hips: 33 in.

RUSSIANS LEND PICASSOS

From Joan Harrison

Paris.

FROM the museums of Moscow and Leningrad, from the Russian embassies in Rome and Milan, have come to Paris some of Picasso's most valuable paintings.

The collection includes 37 canvases painted between 1900 and 1914 when Picasso was a young man, and internationally and, certainly, politically unknown.

Together with 12 paintings lent by private Paris collectors, they form a group of 49 "Picassos" to make a unique exhibition, just opened.

"Months ago we decided to try to get together an exhibition of Picasso's early works," said an official. "We wrote to him, asking if he would help us try to trace some of the canvases.

"Picasso wrote to the Russian ambassador in Rome where he knew there were nine paintings and asked if they could be lent to us. The ambassador replied: 'Certainly I will send you those but do not be surprised if you get more canvases than you think.'

"We waited and waited and then, hearing nothing further, decided to approach some private Paris collectors to get some more. After all one could not have an exhibition with only nine paintings!

"Then suddenly large packing-cases began to arrive. They contained 37 canvases from the Moscow and Leningrad Museums."

So from Soviet Russia—which not long ago rebuked Picasso for being "decadent," and termed Picasso's "Head of Stalin" an insult, came one of the world's most valuable Picasso collections.

It covers his early work, the rose and blue periods, the negro and cubism period and the start of his complete breakaway into abstract painting, using pieces of wood and paper-cuts.

To people who only think of Picasso as the great eccentric his early paintings come as quite a shock.

For instance, one picture painted in 1900, when he was only 19, showing a man and a woman embracing (L'etreinte—The Embrace) has the woman looking very much of a woman. Another, painted in 1908 ("The Woman with a Fan"), one of his most famous works) reveals the start of the revolutionary Picasso.

An Ex-King's Personal Story—Chapter 7

REBELLION AGAINST THE AXIS PACT

By PETER of YUGOSLAVIA

ON the eve of the revolution of March 27, 1941, Prince Paul, my uncle, telephoned me and said that he was leaving for Brdo by train, as he wanted a few days' rest.

General Peter Kositch called at 9 p.m. He began, in a very apologetic manner, to assure me that the pact with the Axis was merely a formality. Secret clauses—he would not disclose them—guaranteed our complete neutrality.

Talking smoothly, he said that since the Western Powers were not in a position to help us, the pact had been the only means by which we could continue our armament programme without any control until the moment when we should no longer need the pact, which was after all nothing more than a piece of paper!

The poor man did his best to convince me of something about which he himself, I am sure, was not at all convinced.

"We feel it our duty," he said, "to preserve the unity and integrity of Yugoslavia until September 6, when your Majesty will become of age and assume full legal powers and obligation."

I venture to suggest that it was far from thoughtful of them to want to hand the baby to me, a boy of 18, under such conditions and at such a moment.

The revolution, all the more valiant as Yugoslavia was ill-prepared for the bloody war with Germany which inevitably followed, had far-reaching consequences. Hitler was forced to put off his plan to attack Russia until the terrible winter came on.

★

When news of the approaching pact reached the people distrust and discontent grew. The over-tense atmosphere in the city released itself in riots and demonstrations. Patriotic songs of the first world war could be heard in all public places, in the buses, trams, and even in the churchyards.

The Regency had asked the Minister of War, General Pesitch, to invite all the generals to a rapid conference.

All the generals of the High Command were present, Petrovitch, Milorad (governor of Belgrade), Pandourovitch, Simovitch (commander of the Yugoslav Air Force) and Stajitch (commander of the Royal Guard). They all agreed that all must be done to avoid war. Simovitch, however, said that a pact with Hitler would be dishonourable.

Within the Government three Serbian Ministers, Mr Boudisavijitch, Dr Konstantinovitch, and Dr Subritliovitch, resigned in protest against the pact.

On March 24, Tsvetkovitch, the Prime Minister, and Foreign Minister, Markovitch left for Vienna to sign the pact. There were demonstrations everywhere.

Large bodies of students cried out the slogans "Better war than pact," "Better dead than slaves," "Down with the Government of traitors," "Down with Hitler."

At Kragoujevac, 120 miles from the capital, demonstrations by a crowd of 150,000 patriots had to be quelled by a force of 400 police and soldiers.

The priests of the Orthodox Church and the chief officials throughout the country were also against the pact. Even the police had their sympathies with the people.

For every true Serb there could be only one outcome. The revolution! The Serbs were willing, as the Poles had been, to count only on themselves for the terrible days to come.

The pact with Germany was even more shameful than the people then realised. There was a secret Yugoslav promise to fight anti-German propaganda and to give free passage through Yugoslavia for German troops and war materials.

The compensation offered was an extension territory in the direction of Salonika, territory of the Greeks, our friends.

At 2 a.m. on March 27 all was ready and the troops set out on their march. A fine rain began to fall—"The benediction of Heaven," said General Markovitch—and in the silence of the night came the sound of engines starting up and driving away until their noise was lost in the direction of Belgrade.

At 2.20 a.m. the first reports of the success of the plan began to come in. Colonel Durazovitch telephoned to say that he had taken the Prefecture of Police in Belgrade.

Soon afterwards Commander Pejitch was able to announce that, with a group of 40 Air Force men, he had taken "Makis," the radio station in Belgrade. It was here that the only casualty of the revolution occurred when a policeman was accidentally killed.

At last came the report of the arrest of the Prime Minister, Dragisa Tsvetkovitch, and the members of his Government. About 5 a.m. the heads of the different political parties assembled at the Ministry of War, where General Simovitch awaited them.

★

In this very first meeting all the weaknesses of this Government (which was later to be my Government in exile) showed themselves.

The new Government was chosen from the chief representatives of all the parties, with General Simovitch as President. My majority and status as acting ruler was proclaimed.

Prince Paul was dispossessed of his rights as Regent. It was decided that he should be asked to leave the country.

Meanwhile Prince Paul had arrived in Zagreb and had been informed by the Army Commander there, General Nedeljkovitch, acting on General Simovitch's orders, of the revolution in Belgrade.

Prince Paul first went to the Palace of the Governor of Croatia (Dr Matchek) where he discussed the situation. Matchek held the view that the Regent should in no way give in to the revolutionaries.

My uncle, however, exhausted by the strain of the past months, felt that all was lost and begged Dr Matchek to join the new Revolutionary Government, so that he could do his best to avoid war.

At the time I was completely bewildered. On the morning of the revolution at six o'clock, Radenko, my valet, shook me violently and woke me up. He told me that the Governor urgently wanted to see me.

★

I quickly put on my dressing gown, and went into the sitting-room where a wild and dishevelled looking General Kositch told me to get dressed immediately as a certain group of young, hot-headed officers and their troops had taken over the buildings of the General Staff, the Ministry of War, and the General Post Office, where all the telephone cables had been cut.

Although I dressed as quickly as I could, General Kositch, who was pacing restlessly about, was continually beckoning me on and shouting "Are you ready, hurry up!"

Once dressed I followed him downstairs, still in a dazed condition, to an open car.

He informed me that we were driving to the Guards' quarters where the Guards awaited me in formation on the parade ground. "You must go out there and show yourself," he said. "These are the men who will defend you when the time comes."

We drove up in front of the ranks. I got out, greeted them briefly and returned to the palace. No doubt the troops were just as much in the dark as I was about the meaning of this early morning parade.

★

At about 9 a.m. I switched on the radio. To my great astonishment I heard a voice not unlike my own making the full legal powers and obligation."

"Serbians, Croats, Slovenes! In this moment, so grave for our people, I have decided to take the Royal power into my hands.

"The members of the Regency Council have appreciated the correctness of the reasons for my action, and immediately resigned of their own accord.

My Royal Army and Navy have at once placed themselves at my disposal and are already carrying out my orders.

I appeal to all Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes, to rally round the Throne.

Under the present grave circumstances this is the surest way of preserving internal order and external peace.

I have charged Army Corps General Simovitch with the formation of a new Government.

With trust in God and the future of Yugoslavia, I appeal to all citizens and all authorities of the country to fulfil their duties to King and country.

PETER II."

Kositch was completely raving. He stormed into my room and announced that the rebel troops had taken over all official buildings and were encircling the Palace.

He was convinced that we would all be murdered. He said that he had given orders for the guards to open fire on any of the rebels who moved towards the Palace.

Quickly, forbidding such action, I said, "Don't let us have any unnecessary bloodshed."

He took my car, and drove to the Artillery Regiment of the Guards, which had its guns ready trained on 12 tanks facing the regiment through the gates.

Kositch got out of the car and told the captain of the Guards Battery that he intended to talk with the rebels. "Open the gates," he said, "and if anything happens to me, you are to fire."

He approached the tanks. A strong young recruit picked him up and lifted him into the tank turret before he could say a word. The tank then turned about charging off down the street into the city. The Artillery made no moves!

★

We were told that Uncle Paul's train had been stopped at Zagreb and that he was returning immediately to Belgrade. I was convinced that the revolt had spread over the whole country.

At 7 p.m. the train arrived at the station of Semun—there were no communications through to Belgrade—and my uncle was escorted by General Simovitch, to the General Staff building where he signed the decree of resignation as Regent.

He was told that a special train for him and his family was ready for Greece that evening. He was then escorted to the White House. He informed me that I now had full Royal powers and responsibilities.

A few minutes later General Simovitch arrived, and I signed both the Act appointing him Prime Minister and the Proclamation that I had heard read that morning on the wireless.

Simovitch told me that this was the first revolution without bloodshed in world history.

He said he had discussed foreign policy with von Heeren, the German Minister, and had confirmed with him that his Government would continue the same policy vis-a-vis Germany, admitting that the former Government's great fault had been in leaving the people in ignorance of their policy.

He had further assured Herr von Heeren that the new Government would maintain neutrality, and that the changeover had been in no way directed against Germany but was a matter of internal politics simply.

I helped Uncle Paul, my aunt, and my cousins, Alexander and Niki, to pack their things as quickly as possible. My uncle explained to me briefly his policy of the last days and told me that the documents I would need could be found in his study at the White House. At midnight I accompanied them to their car.

It was a tragic goodbye with the man who had been my close friend and protector. Happy as I was that we could now go ahead with our new policy of independence, I was very sorry to see him go.

I felt very deeply my new responsibility and my lack of preparedness for it. I walked back to my house feeling very lonely, but had a good night's sleep, my conscience clear after the events of that day.

Next morning Radenko laid out my General's uniform which he must have had ready before I knew I should ever wear it. I was now General-in-Chief of the Yugoslav forces. I had breakfast, and went down to the main reception room where the Patriarch was already waiting with General Simovitch and all the members of the new Government.

I stood before them and recited my oath.

"I Peter the Second assuming the throne of the Kingdom of Yugoslavia and taking up my Royal duties, swear by Almighty God that I will defend above all the unity of our nation, the independence of our country, and the totality of our territory; that I will reign according to the constitution and laws set forth, and that my every action will be for the good of my people. May the Almighty God guide me. Amen."

★

Then the Prime Minister, Simovitch, and the Government, recited their oaths. All left except Simovitch. My first question was to ask if he had yet ordered the mobilisation.

He merely said confidently: "It will be time enough for that in a few days. I intend to have a tacit mobilisation then," he added. "We do not wish to show any fear of war already nor do we wish to provoke the Axis Powers."

★

I reviewed a mixed battalion of Army and Air Force men who had distinguished themselves during the revolution and made a car tour through the streets of cheering crowds.

The people were chanting such slogans as "Long live our King," "Peter II, Peter II," "Better war than Pact," "Better dead than slaves," while groups of Communists shouted their own slogan.

The houses were draped with flags, and everyone held one. There were Yugoslav flags, a predominance of Union Jacks, also the Stars and Stripes, and quite a number of red flags.

The German Minister was present at this tour. It said much for the discipline of the people that no incident occurred directly involving him, although there was trouble at the German Travel Agency—notorious as a headquarters of the German fifth column—where there was some stone-throwing, injuring one German.

A few days later Dr Matchek entered the Government on condition that talks with Germany should recommence and that no action should be undertaken which could provoke German aggression.

This decision of the Government delayed mobilisation and the concentration of our troops, lest these should provoke Hitler.

One of my first duties was to discuss our military situation with General Simovitch. The weakness of our defences on the day that German planes first raided Belgrade, and German troops flooded over our frontiers, was due to astonishing lack of foresight on our part, coupled with an insidious internal sabotage by fifth columnists and Communists.

★

When Germany came into the war the Ustachi terrorist movement, headed by Anton Paveiltch, and working with Italian aid and protection, began its pernicious work in Croatia, provoking discontent and inciting soldiers to revolt.

Very little money had been allocated to rearming and re-equipping the forces. Too much was spent on permanent defence works.

We had only 16 divisions of infantry and one cavalry division. During the war we were able to mobilise a further 11 divisions, although there was never sufficient material properly to equip more than 35 divisions. Instead of being concentrated in the mountainous centre of the country, the bulk of the troops were diluted in vulnerable groups along the length of our frontiers.

I gave my views to General Simovitch. He agreed with me but his orders for those major moves were given and executed so slowly that they were not completed when the German attack came.

During the first three days of my reign I spent far too much time listening to the frightful intrigues and accusations put up by the members of the new Administration against the old.

My good friend American Minister, Mr Arthur Bliss Lane, visited me. I asked him to send an urgent telegram to Roosevelt requesting fighter planes, for we had 600 crews ready to fly them, and money to pay for them, too.

★

I received in return a very encouraging radiogram from the President in which he said that he wished to give all possible assistance, and promised an immediate delivery of war materials.

Hour by hour the news of the concentration of German troops along our frontiers grew more and more alarming. It was not until April 4 that I convinced Simovitch of the necessity of mobilising our troops. He finally gave orders for a secret mobilisation, which naturally took a long time in its execution.

I felt sure that the first German move would be a massive attack on the airfield at Belgrade, where most of our Air Force was concentrated, and convinced him of the need of getting our planes out to airfields in the country.

He declared Belgrade an open city and moved all anti-aircraft guns out of the town. I thought this useless after the outrage of Rotterdam.

Many of the families arranged to leave the city, and did so quietly and without panic. Simovitch made a declaration via Press and radio that anyone leaving his home and work would be severely punished.

★

Civil defence was at the lowest. For instance, our black-out system was simply to cut off electricity throughout the town. This drastic method resulted not only in panic, but in real danger in hospitals and factories, where there was often no emergency lighting.

On April 4 I was told by private informers that the date for the German attack was fixed for the early morning of April 6.

I passed this news to General Simovitch and the Minister of War. They refused to take it seriously.

I decided to sleep in the White House, which had a shelter furnished with all modern equipment, including electric plant.

The Minister of Court had arranged that I should spend the next week-end at Topola, to pay homage at my father's tomb.

I was convinced that I should not be able to go, because Sunday was April 6, the day fixed for the German attack, as I had been told.

During lunch time on the 5th, the first air-raid alarm was given. Two unidentified reconnaissance planes flying very high were heading for Belgrade.

A Messerschmit patrol (of the Yugoslav Air Force) had been sent up to investigate.

A few minutes later the "All clear" sounded and the Air Command reported that the two planes had flown back over the Rumanian frontier.

★

In the afternoon I gave audiences until about 5 p.m., took a little rest and then drove into the forest, intending a spot of crow shooting.

The air-raid alarm sounded again and on my way back to the car I saw a Fieleser Storch reconnaissance plane circling over the Palace. As it was forbidden for all Yugoslav planes to fly over the Palace, I concluded that it must be a German one.

Within a few seconds three of our Hurricanes appeared on the scene and were firing warning shots in an attempt to land him, but he got away.

Air Command reported that two unknown reconnaissance planes had flown over the city and that our frontier posts had been unable to warn us, as all communications were cut.

I "congratulated" them and inquired what they would have done if the planes had been bombers. "Oh, we would have fired" I was informed.

That same evening I had dinner with some of my friends. We made it a true national evening among ourselves, playing the guitar and singing the old songs of Serbia almost as though we knew that it was the last of such evenings together.

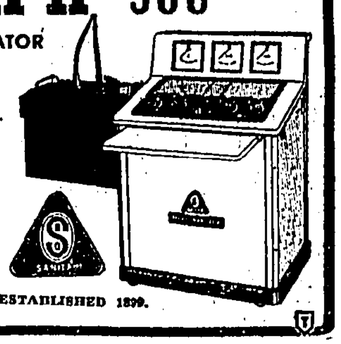
The party broke up quite late and at one o'clock I went to bed.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY



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I AM THE RINGER .... a personal confession by MAURICE WILLIAMS

Close-up of a Conspiracy

HOW A PLOT IN A REGENT-STREET CAFÉ KEPT THE BEST BRAINS OF THE LAW WORKING FOR EIGHT MONTHS

DO CREAM CAKES and criminal coups go together? To students of the human character and the casual forces that shape our actions, this first inside story of the Francasal Conspiracy will reveal unexpected aspects. The China Mail is telling the personal story of Maurice Williams, the actual Ringer in the biggest racehorse swindle of the century, because it is the story of the modern Edgar Wallace world. It is a probe into the minds of the quick-money men. It tells how their elaborate plots can occupy the best brains of the law for months on end.

THE three of us sat in a cafe in Regent Street drinking tea. I suppose we looked an odd threesome in the walnut - and - green - walled cafe crowded with secretaries and students from the nearby Polytechnic.

But we often came to this cafe because the cream cakes were so nice.

There was carelessly dressed Colonel Victor Dill in his grey flannels and black shopwalker's coat. But he still managed to look what he was—a somewhat battered aristocrat.

With his rimless glasses perched primly on his nose, Harry Kateley, the bookmaker, ate an eclair with squirting relish.

And I—the Big Fellow as I am known round the racetracks—idly watched the girls in their cotton summer dresses coming in out of the July sunshine.

Dill was talking in his Old Etonian drawl about his trip to France.

As I watched a tousle-haired student go by with a bedraggled bundle of books under his arm I thought about Dill. Because he too was a student, a brilliant French-speaking post-graduate—of French racing.

That was what he was talking about. He said: "My French friends tell me we can buy another two-year-old if we want it."

No one seemed very interested. Kateley puddled the tea in his saucer thoughtfully with a sugar-smeared spoon.

I, in particular, was hardly listening. I was mulling over the plot we had agreed upon.

I had bought a French colt called Santa Amaro. I was going to run him in a selling plate. As no one knew his form he would walk it.

I had £5,000 left out of my dog-racing winnings. I was going to put the lot on Santa Amaro and pick up a nice packet for myself. I saw myself as a man with a future—and a fortune. That was a thought as warming as the tea in the pot. I cuddled it to myself as I put two lumps of sugar in my cup.

Colonel Dill was still talking. "The price would be much less than Santa Amaro," he said.

So what, I thought. I paid £2,000 for Santa Amaro. What would I want with another French colt?

"His name is Francasal," he went on. "He is a brown colt like Santa Amaro. He could win a selling race."

Looked alike

SUDDENLY I felt as if everyone in the cafe had jerked to a standstill like they did when one of the old silent films broke down.

Two brown colts which looked alike? I ordered another plate of cream cakes.

Because where had I got the money to buy Santa Amaro? By switching greyhounds which it was almost impossible to tell apart on dog tracks.

I was one of the best dog-ringers in the game. I had just made £10,000 profit at it.

As I stirred my tea the picture came into my mind again. It was as clear as a horse-painting by Sir Alfred Munnings. Two brown colts that looked alike. But how much alike?

I felt the excitement begin to pump through my veins. The excitement which is a gambler's life. I had the same drained feeling, the ash-dry mouth that betting men always have when they watch their fancy begin to nose ahead.



I leaned over to Dill. "Is this colt anything like Santa Amaro?" I asked casually.

Dill replied, "I don't know. I haven't seen it. I just heard about it on the phone."

As he said this we all looked at each other in searching silence.

"I think," I said slowly, "that one of us had better get over to France to find out."

Harry Kateley took off his glasses and polished them, vigorously. Then he wiped the cream off his mouth. "I'll go," he said.

Next day he was in an airliner to Paris. Then he took a car 12 miles to Maisons-Latte, the Newmarket of France.

He did not need to look twice. There he was—Santa Amaro's exact double. He drove back to Paris and caught the first plane out of Le Bourget.

Within 48 hours he was back in the cafe in Regent Street. He did not even take his first bite out of a cream puff before he spluttered excitedly: "They're as alike as peas in a pod."

That was all I needed to know. The French wanted £800 for Francasal. That was not the problem.

Ten days later the two horses Francasal and Santa Amaro landed at Folkestone. Dill went to meet them with a horse-box.

The two peas-in-a-pod horses were stabled in England. Everything was ready for the Ringer to go to work.

THE MOMENT NOBODY HAD PLANNED FOR . . .

From the roar of the race-track to the hush of the Old Bailey . . . and this time Justice is the winner. Here is artist Lewis's impression of the first trial of the five men accused in the Francasal case. Left to right, in the dock : William Rook, racehorse owner—acquitted ; Gomer Charles, bookmaker—two years ; William Maurice Williams, professional punter—two years ; Victor Robert Colquhoun Dill, clerk—nine months ; Henry George Kateley, bookmaker—three years. . . .

That was how the plot was devised—over a plate of pastries in a Regent Street cafe.

But it was not intended that way. The Francasal Affair started quite differently—as an ordinary betting coup.

Flashback

TO make you understand how this was I must give you a flashback to three years ago.

Three years ago I decided the dog tracks were becoming—well—not as hospitable towards me as they had been. So I decided to switch my talents to the horses.

I had £10,000 in the kitty. It had come into my possession by dog-ringing and gambling.

I found the horse-racing game was not as easy as it appeared at first. I was a mug the first year. I lost £3,000.

This large hole in my bank balance made me exceedingly thoughtful. I did a lot of hard thinking as I read the racing papers or walked endlesaly across Hampstead Heath.

It was about this time that French horses were galloping away with nearly everything on the English Turf.

I was struck by the number of outsiders from France romping home like odds-on certainties.

Although the French were having these big price winners, the money was not "showing" on the course. I thought this meant one thing—a starting price organisation.

The coups were brought off within a day. And less than 24 hours after winning their races the horses were back in France.

Bookmaker

SO two years ago the big idea was born. It was just two years ago when I approached Harry Kateley junior, son of a bookmaker for whom I had once worked, in his office in Poland Street, Soho.

I discussed my plan with him. I emphasised it would be necessary to have my own S.P. office.

So a year ago when I saw an advertisement that the business of J. Davidson, commission agent, of England's Lane, Hampstead, was for sale I went to see Kateley again. The business was going for £200 with fittings and goodwill, plus a rent of £5 a week.

I had met Colonel Victor Dill, who was then working in Kateley's office. He was an educated man obviously going through a bad peroid.

Kateley told me Dill was a student of French racing. I decided he was the man to run an office for me. So I asked Kateley and Dill to go and see Davidson's and buy it. A week later I was the new owner of a business I had never seen.

My object throughout was to stay in the background so that no one could identify me. I wanted Dill to place my bets when the big day came. I did not care about any normal business that might come the firm's way.

In fact, commissions came to about £15 or £16 a week. But by the time rent, tape, and phone were paid, there was just enough left to pay Dill about £10 a week.

Now I took Kateley fully into my confidence about my plans for a coup. That was all it was then. The idea of a switch with horses did not occur to me until that afternoon in Regent Street.

This was my first idea—I asked Dill if he could buy an unknown French horse capable of winning a selling race in England with ease. He thought it could be done. He said he had several trainer friends in France he would approach.

I gave Dill £25 for his expenses and he flew to France just about a year ago. Two days later he was back and he rang me to say: "I've got the right animal."

It was Santa Amaro. And the price was £2,000.

I had nearly that much available, mostly in oncers—one-pound notes—and fivers.

Originally I intended to bet £5,000 on my ringer and pay Kateley and Dill 6s. in the £ each out of my winnings.

But the outlay had now exceeded £8,000. If I kept back £500 for emergencies it meant the maximum I could put on Santa Amaro-Francasal was £3,500.

'This is it . . .'

SO early on the morning of the Bath race in July last year I phoned Dill and said: "This is it. I want £3,500 on Francasal today. Start putting the money on and allow yourself plenty of time."

Dill replied: "Everything is under control. I have drawn up a list of bookmakers and how much each will take. I have got someone in to help me make the calls."

From a "hedging chart" we had selected the names of 18 bookmakers with whom we could place bets on commission to the limit of the credit accounts we had opened some time previously.

The bets were distributed among bookmakers in London, Manchester, Scotland, and South Wales.

Kateley and I had not taken Dill fully into our confidence until two days before, but I have not the slightest doubt that he knew exactly what was intended.

All the world now knows that everything worked out according to plan—until the blower wire was cut.

That led to me pacing up and down a solicitor's office in Piccadilly one afternoon a few days later anxiously looking at the clock.

When it showed 4.45 a big, soft-spoken man, wearing horn-rimmed glasses, came into the office. With him was an extremely erect military-looking man. They were Superintendent Reg. Spooner and Chief Inspector Hodge of Scotland Yard.

At the Yard

MY solicitor said: "Mr Williams has something to say to you. Would you like it to be here or in Scotland Yard?"

Softly, gently, Superintendent Spooner said: "We have a car round the corner. Shall we go to Scotland Yard?"

As we drove through the archway at the entrance to the Yard and I looked at the calm, determined faces of the police officers, I realised it was only a matter of time before The Ringer plot which was born in that Regent Street cafe would be revealed.

The first interview with Superintendent Spooner in his third-floor office overlooking the Embankment could not have been more friendly. It was like a neighbourly chat over a cup of tea.

He asked me if I were the registered owner of the horse Francasal and I replied: "Yes." He said all he wanted to do at that stage was to establish the identity of the real Maurice Williams.

Quite a bulge

NEXT day I met Kateley on the steps of a bank in Soho. He was standing there, his shoulders hunched, his glasses glinting in the sunlight, watching the people who work for a living going off to lunch.

I tapped my pocket. He glanced at it and saw what I meant. That number of notes makes quite a bulge in a pocket.

He nodded and we went inside the bank to pay the money in. It was going to the British Bloodstock Agency so arrangements could be made for the horse to be brought from France.

When the heaps of dirty notes tumbled on the counter the cashier smiled and said: "Been racing, gentlemen?"

It was very hard for me not to crack back, "No. But we will be going racing very soon."

I was still in the background. Kateley posed as me throughout the transaction.

And that is how I became a racehorse owner—maybe the only one who has never worn an owner's badge at a race meeting.

Five days later Santa Amaro arrived at Folkestone. Together Kateley and Dill arranged for his stabling and a horse-box to meet him.

But matters did not work out. Delay in getting the necessary papers and certificates from France meant that Santa Amaro could not run for some time. Entries which we had made had to be cancelled.

And by now the bill had totted up to £2,300. I decided to send the horse back to France temporarily. There was nothing else to do at that moment.

He was never used for the betting coup. I brought him back to England with Francasal. The switch had then been arranged in detail.

Santa Amaro was to step into a horse-box and step out of it at Bath as Francasal.

Because of transporting Santa Amaro back and forwards to France and other delays and extra costs, my money had shrunk to little more than £4,000.

No passport

IT only took a few minutes. But as I rose to go Superintendent Spooner said casually as if it were an afterthought: "By the way, do you have a passport?"

I knew what that meant. I would be asked to surrender it.

I replied: "No. I haven't a passport and I have never been abroad in my life."

For a moment even the Yard men were shaken out of their professional imperturbability. Then they looked at each other significantly.

Chief Inspector Hodge made a note of the conversation. It was the first of many hundreds of notes, the first of millions of words which the police were to write in unravelling the Case of the Ringer.

In eight months they interviewed over 1,000 people. And at the end of it—as I knew I would that day in Scotland Yard—I stood in the dock at the Old Bailey listening to the judge sentencing me.

NEXT WEEK

The "College" where a betting man learns most. . . .

RUSSIA EXPLODES A MYTH: DEATH PENALTY FOR MURDER

By Walter Kolarz

Walter Kolarz, author of "Stalin and Eternal Russia" (1944); "Myths and Realities in Eastern Europe" (1946); "Russia and her Colonies" (1952); "How Russia is Ruled" (1953) and "The Peoples of the Soviet Far East" (1954), is a specialist scriptwriter on the staff of the British Broadcasting Corporation. He was formerly diplomatic correspondent of an international news agency. He is a specialist in East European affairs.

THE extension of the death penalty in Soviet Russia to cases of common murder has considerable practical and ideological significance. The measure confirms that the Soviet regime is faced with a crime wave of such magnitude it can be reduced only by the introduction of new and drastic measures.

Until now the death penalty has been imposed for political crimes only — treason, espionage, and sabotage — and for these it has been frequently applied. But the life of the ordinary citizen was poorly protected.

Article 136 of the Soviet Penal Code stipulates that murder "committed out of base impulses" and in circumstances aggravating the crime is punishable with ten years' imprisonment. Premeditated murder, without aggravating circumstances, is punishable with eight years' imprisonment according to Article 137 of the Code.

Encouragement

Such a mild punishment — by Western standards — for the most heinous of crimes proved an almost open encouragement to murder, and in 1947 legislation had to be tightened up. By a decree passed in June of that year robbery with violence became punishable by up to 20 years' forced labour, and the maximum sentence went up to 25 years in all cases in which murder was connected with the pilfering of State property, and committed by second offenders operatng in a gang.

However, even these new provisions proved insufficient and the crime wave grew. The Soviet press was instructed to give more publicity to sentences in murder cases. Such publicity had been discouraged previously, for fear of destroying the myth about the new Soviet morality and the moral superiority of the new "Soviet man." During the winter of 1953-54 in particular, Soviet newspapers were compelled to reveal a number of instances illustrating the low level of Soviet morality.

In November, 1953 Komsomolskaya Pravda, organ of the Young Communist League, published the story of a gang of degenerate young thugs who spent stolen money on drinking and making merry. When one of their acquaintances threatened to betray their activities, they murdered him.

About the same time Pravda reported another crime, in which a taxi driver was murdered by three "drunks." Although the Soviet Penal Code regards drunkenness as an extenuating circumstance, two of the assailants were sentenced to 25 years' imprisonment. Such cases have not been confined to the Soviet capital. Press reports show that they have occurred in almost all major centres of the Soviet Union.

The continued extension of the crime wave is in part at least a direct consequence of the Amnesty Decree of March 1953, which little benefited the hundreds of thousands of political offenders in Soviet corrective labour camps but let loose a considerable number of habitual criminals. In this situation the Soviet Government saw no way out, but to extend capital punishment to cases of ordinary murder.

A Pretext

The official announcement reintroducing the death penalty for murderers said the decision had been taken "in response to the request of citizens and public organisations". Practically the same was said when the Soviet Government abolished the death penalty in 1947, and when it [illegible] for political crimes in 1950.

But this time we may believe the official statement, for it is likely that the reintroduction of the death penalty for common crime will be popular in the Soviet Union. But, of course, many will fear, and not without reason, that the number of executions for political offences will greatly exceed the total of executed assassins.

Until now the Soviet regime had always claimed with pride that the death penalty in Russia had existed only as an emergency measure against alleged counter-revolutionary crimes. With this pretext hundreds of thousands of people have been executed since 1918, when the Red Terror was officially proclaimed.

But the Soviet Government was still able to assert that there was no death penalty in the USSR beyond the sphere of political crime. This, the world was told repeatedly, clearly proved the superiority of Soviet "Socialist humanism" over the capitalist penal system. But, as the death penalty is now to be applied both to political and non-political crimes, this pretence cannot any longer be maintained, even in theory.

There can be little doubt as to the final verdict of history on the matter. Future historians will hardly be interested in the details, but only in the fundamental facts, as they have taken shape over almost four decades.

The Facts

And the relevant facts are these: Ten days after the resignation of Czar Nicholas II, on March 25, 1917, Russia's Provisional Democratic Government abolished the death penalty. After the October coup d'etat by the Bolsheviks, the Second Congress of Soviets in November 1917 confirmed this measure. Soon afterwards, however, the Communists broke their pledge. For political reasons they reintroduced the death penalty, which, over since, they have applied on a vast scale.

And now in the 37th year of Soviet power, general demoralisation has reached such proportions that the death penalty has been introduced as the punishment for ordinary murder.

JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins



WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

★ FANCY PANTS ★



FANCY PANTS are becoming party wear for the gay and young, especially for informal home parties. Recently I saw them in satin, with fitted, drain-pipe legs and trimmings of sequin beads. Nicolas sketches them here with a sleeveless, matching blouse.

The second pair is in bright stripped corduroy velvet, worn with a low-cut black organza blouse.

—London Express Service.

Words of the Wise

The sum which two married people owe to one another defies calculation. It is an infinite debt, which can only be discharged through all eternity.—(Goethe)

• • •

"Angel" is the only word in the language which cannot be worn out. No other word would resist the pitiless use which lovers make of it. — (Victor Hugo)

RESTORING TONE TO PECTORAL MUSCLES

By Ida Jean Kain

WITH fashion emphasis on the bosom, a common query is: "Can sagging of the bust be corrected when the cause is not faulty posture or excess weight?"

In many instances, the answer is yes. But first, it is important to understand about the glands, ligaments and muscles. While the breasts are not composed of muscle, they are held in place by muscles and ligaments. So it follows that proper tone in the supporting tissues is essential to a normal high position of the bust.

Proper position depends on the tone of the ligaments reaching up to the collarbone, and on the tone of the pectoral muscles which lie just under the skin and cover the chest. These muscles are attached to the inner part of the collarbone, follow down the whole length of the sternum, and fan out across each side of the chest. The handles of the fans insert into groove in upper arms.

★ ☆ ★

The sagging breast is almost always due to decrease in tone of the ligaments and to a lack of tone in the supporting pectoral muscles, resulting from general loss in body tone. Excessive weight cannot be overlooked since it adds to the sag. This not only points up the importance of normal weigh' always, but also the need to wear a well fitted uplift brassiere. Particularly is this need urgent during special periods such as pregnancy and nursing. Of equal importance are follow-up exercises to restore tone.

If the sagging has been allowed to continue for years, no one can promise that the ligaments and muscles can be restored to normal tone. But exercise is a real help, for it increases the tone in the particular ligaments and muscles and also improves general body tone, which is all-important. The pectoral muscles insert in the upper arms, and that is the key to effective exercise.

A good exercise is to pull to tip-toes on a stretching bar. Or the familiar resistance exercise—cup one fist in the other palm in front of chest, resisting with one arm and pushing with the other. The back stroke as patterned after swimming is excellent. A natural for young mothers is to push their child in a swing. One young mother who did, 50 times a day all year round, found it to be the perfect exercise.

No mechanical gadgets should ever be used directly on the bust. With a heavy bust, it is well to wear a bra while exercising, with the support from beneath and arm straps free.

★ ☆ ★

The importance of posture to the appearance of this measurement should never be overlooked. Shoulders should be straight and at ease, not raised, rounded forward or thrown back. Square the shoulders. With reasonably normal weight, proud posture and a well-fitted bra, the bosom need not be a problem measurement.

Are You Proud of Your Waistline? If Not, Do Something About It

By ANNE SCOTT-JAMES

FORGET about your face for a bit. The face is not the whole of beauty. It's crazy how women spend time, money, and good, hard worry on their faces . . . and totally forget that if you want to be easy on the eye, other bits of you matter as much or more.

TOP OF THE LIST, I'D PUT THE WAIST.

With a small waist you can wear anything, anything, anything.

The New Look was divine on you. Today's Casual Look hangs well on you. Trousers and a shirt look boyish on you. A fitted suit curves sweetly on you. A belt becomes something quite beautiful on you—and a sash unbelievably romantic.

With a thick waist the battle of good dressing is tough to win. (Garbo got away with it through sheer dazzling beauty of face, but there are not many faces like hers.)

Pleats and princess lines, bell skirts and tapered pants all lose their point on you. Fitted coats and skirts have no fluid curves on you. Even the loose coat and the middy suit are not at their best on you, for with unfitted clothes there should be space between the fabric and the body beneath. If loose clothes are too well filled out they look monumental!

Do you know that many of the big couturiers choose their models for their waistlines, even if their faces are from plain to ugly?

The Ideal Waist

Some of Dior's mannequins are not pretty-in-the-face at all. Some of Balenciaga's are ugly-featured and not at all young. But all have minute waists. Therefore, all look beautifully dressed. Therefore, all have beauty.

What do I mean by a small waist? I would say that every inch over 25 inches is an inch too much.

The ideal model girl's waist is 23 inches. Nolin Rose's waist is 23, Pat O'Reilly's is 21, Susan Abraham's is 23, so is Barbara Goalen's. (Note to you mothers who moan that having a family finished your figures: Barbara Goalen has two children.)

But these girls are professional clothes-pegs. For real life, I'd say 24 to 25 inches, not a hair's breath more, if you want to have and give the pleasure of wearing clothes well.

So out with your tape measure, *now*. Take a breath if you like, but don't cheat, and face up to what the tape shows. Every inch over 25 can be got off with a bit of effort.

GET YOUR WAIST DOWN by eating less. Diet is by far the quickest, surest way. What's more, when you lose weight through diet, the roll round the waistline is usually the first thing to go.

I don't propose to thrash out the whole diet question today, because I've done it before and you ought to know it by now.

But if you:—

Cut out bread, potatoes, and sugar for four weeks,

Reduce fats for the same period,

Lay off cocktails,

Stick to one fair-sized and two very light meals a day (no tea, no snacks),

—then you'll have the pleasure of pulling the tape in tighter each time you measure. As it's summer and the salad season, it will be easier to diet this month than at any other time of year.

Correct Exercises

GET YOUR WAIST DOWN through exercise. Correct exercises can tone the muscles if they are flabby, and are well worth doing. But personally (and this is asking to be shot at) I think you'll lose more with a month's diet than a year's exercising.

If your muscles *are* weak, here are my two picked exercises:—

ONE: Stand with feet apart, arms stretched sideways, and swing the body from the waist up first to the right, then to the left, turning each time as far as you can, so you feel the pull on the waist muscles.

TWO: Stand with feet together, arms above your head, and stretch and stretch and stretch, then completely relax. Repeat five times the first day, more afterwards.

Optical Illusions

GET YOUR WAIST DOWN by optical illusions. ONE: The right girdle. A close-fitting, elasticised waist girdle should get your waist measurement down by an inch.

TWO: Choose well-cut belts over your dresses and skirts. A wide, three-inch belt seems to "collect" your waist. A curved belt makes it look narrower at the back. A dark belt looks smaller than a light one. My favourite: black patent. My unfavourite: white suede.

THREE: Have jackets and dresses "taped" inside at the waistline for better fit.

Well, that's it. If you exercise, if you dress cleverly, if you diet—and this is the thing that matters—then I would say you are absolutely certain to have a smaller waist a month from now.

Words of the Wise

The sum which two married people owe to one another defies calculation. It is an infinite debt, which can only be discharged through all eternity.—(Goethe)

• • •

"Angel" is the only word in the language which cannot be worn out. No other word would resist the pitiless use which lovers make of it. — (Victor Hugo)

If women want real equality with men —

Stop Undermining Each Other . . . And Accept Professional Responsibilities

New York.

WOMEN will have equality with men only when they quit undermining each other, says a leading woman educator.

Mrs Millicent C. McIntosh, president of Barnard College, said that women can't put all the blame on men, if they feel that their sex is held back in business, politics, industry and the professions.

"The greatest obstacle a woman has to overcome is the prejudice of other women," said the small, dark-haired woman with sparkling blue eyes and rendy wit.

FOR SPITE

"Women are their own worst enemies," she commented in an interview. "So long submerged, they want to keep all other women there."

Mrs McIntosh said the masculine attitude toward women already is changing. Not that men already consider women their equals. But the spread of co-education in colleges and World War II both have taught men new respect for women, she said.

"Co-education builds friendships based on intellectual congeniality and on congenial talents and tastes," she explained. As a result, a new type of marriage is developing—one in which men and women share responsibilities both for the children and for the support of the family, and their roles in the community.

World War II showed men that women could be successful in their role as the pinch-hitting head of the family, she said.

Mrs McIntosh said that women also would have to learn to accept professional responsibility if they are bent on working.

"Trouble is," she observed, "so many women want to have their cake and eat it, too. They demand equal rights and equal pay with men, but don't take the job seriously. And, often when they marry and have a family, they demand special breaks . . . no wonder some employers are reluctant to hire women or promote them.

TOUGH FOR OTHERS

"The women who won't live up to their professional responsibility make it hard for all the women who will," she said.

Mrs McIntosh, who attended Bryn Mawr College and Johns Hopkins University, became dean of Barnard, a part of Columbia University, in 1947, and in 1952 was given the presidential title. She prefers to be called "Mrs" although she holds a Ph.D. from Johns Hopkins.

"We already have one doctor in the family," she said. Her husband is Dr Rustin McIntosh, of the Columbia Presbyterian Medical Centre. The couple have five children.—United Press.

A SMART OUTFIT OF HERRINGBONE COTTON



An Epsom outfit designed by Digby Morton. It consists of a tailored coat-frock with waist-deep revers, cut-away front and three-quarter sleeves, and a matching dress in a new herringbone cotton. Colour scheme is navy and white for the dress; sea-blue for the straw hat.

Bridal Lingerie Modest As Grandmother's

New York.

TODAY'S woman dares a Bikini suit at the beach, but when she selects her trousseau she is as modest as her grandmother.

Bridal lingerie this season covers up. Demureness is carried to the extreme. Embroidered flowers and smocking trims are used in both the nylon tricots and cotton batistes. And baby collars and sleeves are featured in many of the short gowns and negligees.

"Brides don't change much," said Mrs Ruth English, head of the bridal department for one Manhattan specialty shop. "A girl might have the most daring in evening clothes, but for her wedding she wants to look like her grandmother did."

The boldest fashion in bridal lingerie is the shortie gown, which hits just about the knees.

Full of waltz length bridal ensembles in white, blush pink or such combinations as white over pale pink or grey-blue, are best sellers, according to retailers.

Manufacturers make gowns with sleeves, jackets, overskirts and even tiers of the skirt itself removable, once the wedding is over, so the bride has a dance dress.

Murray Hamburger, one manufacturer, said the cathedral train is disappearing. Now the stress is on volume of skirt, minus several yards of fabric trailing on the floor. Several manufacturers feature white over pastel this year.—United Press.

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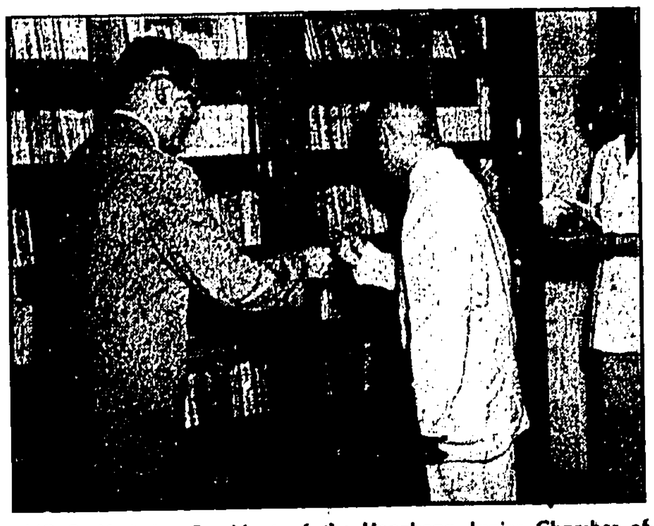
MADAME Fan Tchun-pi, noted Chinese artist, conducts His Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham around at the exhibition of her paintings at St John's Cathedral Hall. Madame Fan studied in France, and her exhibition was sponsored by the Alliance Francaise. (Staff Photographer)



BRIDAL group at St Teresa's Church. Occasion was the wedding last week of Mr Manuel Pereira and Miss Doreen Houghton. (Staff Photographer)



MISS Helen Yu (third from right), the Hongkong Government's Chinese film censor, pictured at the recent Tokyo Film Festival with (left to right) Prince Bhaun Yugala of Thailand, Mr Runde Shaw of Hongkong, Miss Shirley Yamaguchi, Japanese favourite, and her husband on either side of Miss Yu, and Mr Vee Ing Shaw.



MR R. H. Lobo, President of the Hongkong Junior Chamber of Commerce, presenting Mr Hui Ngok, Chairman of the Chinese Manufacturers' Union, with a key with which to open the new children's library at the Aberdeen Government Primary School. This is the 12th children's library donated by the Jaycees. (Staff Photographer)

●

BELOW: Students of the True Light Girls' Middle School perform a tribal dance at the 82nd anniversary celebrations of the School last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



MR Kwan Yin-chi (second from left), newly-elected Chairman of the Hongkong Gold and Silver Exchange Society, receiving congratulations from members and guests at a dinner following the election of officers. (Staff Photographer)



ANTHONY, son of Mr and Mrs V. L. Verige, watched by his young guests, about to cut the cake at his seventh birthday party. (Ming Yuen)

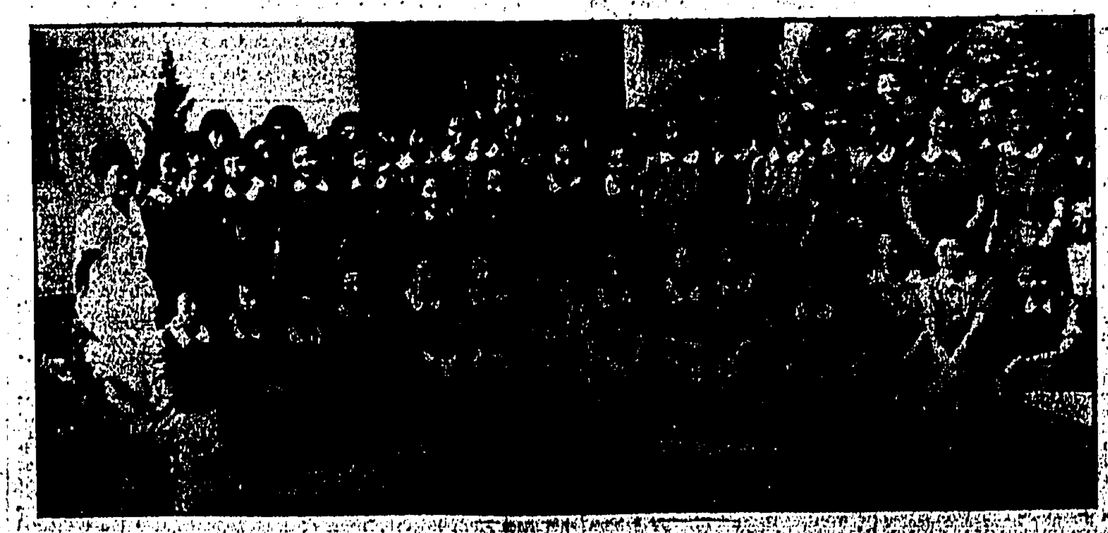




RIGHT: Mr Leslie William Gordon and his bride, formerly Miss Marguerite Patricia Hinksman, leaving St John's Cathedral after their wedding last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken at the dinner party given by Fire Brigade officers to honour Mr W. J. Gorman, Chief Officer, on his being awarded the Queen's Fire Service Medal and the Silver Medal d'Honneur des Affaires Etrangeres by the French Government. (Staff Photographer)



YOUNG members of the St John Ambulance Brigade who had a picnic party at the home of the Commissioner, Mr Fung Ping-fan, on the occasion of St John Ambulance Cadets' Day. (Staff Photographer)

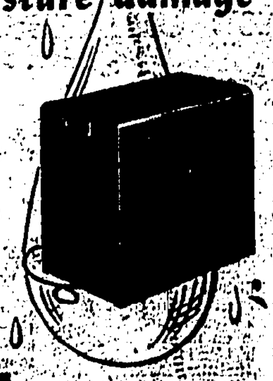
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LIEUT. E. H. Brown, RASC, and Miss Roma Greenfield Sweet, who were married at St Andrew's Church on Wednesday, pictured with friends after the ceremony. (Staff Photographer)



THE Hon. L. G. Morgan, Acting Director of Education, and Mrs Morgan inspecting the students' handicraft exhibition at the opening of the Mung Yeung School at Kam Tin, New Territories. (Staff Photographer)



MR H. Owen Hughes, President of the Hongkong Cricket Club, and Mr H. A. de B. Botelho, President of the Craigengower Cricket Club, drink a toast at Craigengower's 60th birthday celebrations last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)



MUSIC and fun at the benefit dance sponsored by the Toc H Women's Association, Kowloon Branch, held at the European YMCA on Monday. (Staff Photographer)

●

RIGHT: Swimmers from HMS Constance, winners of the 8th Destroyer Squadron aquatic championships last week. (Staff Photographer)





WEDDING at the Registry last Saturday of Mr Albert Edward Ingram and Miss Elsa Christina Laurel. (Staff Photographer)





PICTURE taken after the christening, at the Union Church, of Alan Douglas, infant son of Mr and Mrs G. Graham. (Ming Yuen)

●

LEFT: Miss Diana Ma (seated in centre) with her friends who helped her to celebrate her birthday recently. Miss Ma is the daughter of Mr and Mrs Ma Wing-hon. (Willie's)

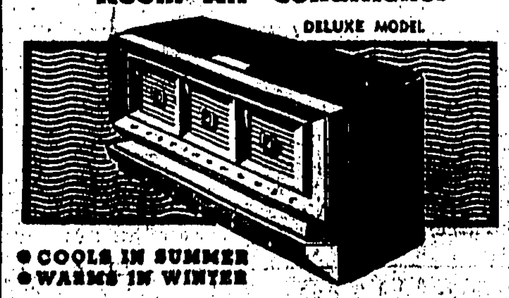
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MRS A. C. Maxwell, wife of the Commissioner of Police, about to launch the new ferry, Man Wah, at the Hongkong Shipyard on Thursday. In long gown is Mr Lau Tak-po, Managing Director of the Hongkong and Yaumati Ferry Co., Ltd., the owners. (Staff Photographer)



THE Commissioner of Boy Scouts, Mr D. Wallace, inspecting the Hongkong Scout contingent recently returned from the Jamboree in [illegible] (Staff Photographer)

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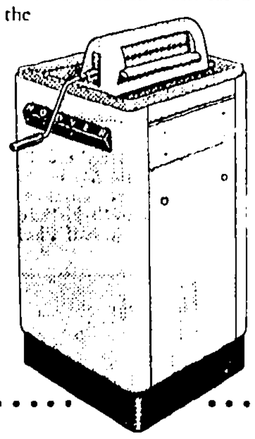
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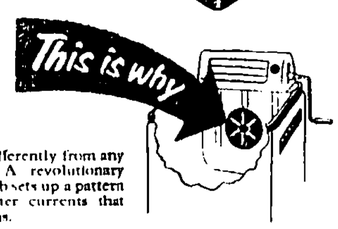
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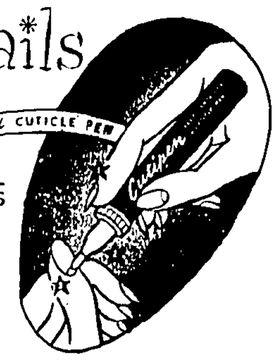
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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

New Floorings Offer Attractive Durability

By ELEANOR ROSS

THERE'S been a revolution in flooring!

Gone are days when the floor was simply something to stand on and to be hidden from sight by rugs as much as possible. Now, these surfaces receive as much attention from designers and decorators as any other part of the home.

• •

Material used for flooring is no longer confined to wooden planking. We find every kind of substance in modern homes, including asphalt, cork, or plastic tile. Concrete, marble and terrazzo are also popular for flooring. Polished stone in handsome colours or even unglazed paving brick are other materials utilised by smart designers. Slate, flagstone and paving materials—formerly seen only on patios, terraces or garden walks — are now found in imaginative entryways, halls, living rooms and all-season porches.

When the surface of these original floorings is well polished, their natural colours are enhanced. Householders interested in texture contrast will find that these pebbled surfaces make a room with sleek walls more interesting in appearance.

We saw an old bluestone floor that had been made beautiful with wax. Such a floor can make a room. A bowl of blue hyacinths on a window sill, or a piece of Dresden china in a strategic spot, and the whole room seems to gleam with a soft blue lustre.

Quarry tile is another durable flooring worthy of consideration. We found it attractively utilised in the big entry hall of a remodelled farmhouse. Ceramic tile, glazed or unglazed, is having a run of popularity. Waxing these surfaces makes for easy maintenance and attractive finish.

Floor brick, smooth-glazed and about one inch thick, makes a charming floor for kitchen, hall or foyer. This is a particularly good choice for the big kitchen which is practically an auxiliary living room. The rich tinting of the brick gives the whole room a homelike warmth. Copper and brass utensils highly polished, are perfect in such a setting.

• •

Terrazzo has been described as poor man's marble, but it is far from being inexpensive. It consists of about 70 percent marble chips set in concrete in a rough mosaic style. Ground and polished, it makes a handsome, highly durable surface. It is impervious to the attacks of termites, and resistant to moisture.

This surface should be sealed, but never with varnish or lacquer. Like a concrete floor, terrazzo should be aged about six months, then sealed. Waxing is recommended, since the substance fills in the pores and makes a smoother surface. Any type of wax may be used. If a polishing wax is employed, it should be applied in a very thin coat and buffed thoroughly to make a hard, dry finish.

Restraints Are Essential

FOR CHILDREN'S SAFETY—

By G. C. MYERS, Ph.D.

YOU have read and heard about the accident-prone adult. You also know about the child who is "always getting hurt."

On the other hand, there are some children who, through childhood and adolescene almost never get hurt, even though they used all sorts of tools over these years.

Sometimes, the baby beginning to walk gets most bumps when older persons urge him to walk and insist on helping him.

It's after the tot can walk and run about that he may often be hurt.

Early Inhibitions

If he learns early and without doubt that there are certain things he must not do, learns some early inhibitions, his frequency of being hurt may be low. Also, it may be low if he is a rather calm, non-excitable child. The more jittery and excitable he is, of course, the more he needs to have learned some basic inhibitions for his safety.

The wholly unrestrained child of two or three, especially if he is very excitable, is naturally inclined to rush forward without pausing or looking. He wildly chases another child or is chased by him through doors, down steps, against furniture or into some dangerous object. Standing by you on the sidewalk, he may dash into the street.

Even while alone, he may readily run into objects, stumble over them or fall from them. Unrestrained, he explores many dangerous things and places and tampers with tools and gadgets before he has learned to use them safely.

The child who, at two or three, is always rushing here and there, "never looking where he is going," will probably have more accidents, dropping more things, bumping into more things or stumbling over them, when he approaches or enters adolescence.

We should be very patient with the young child. He is growing so fast and may have poor co-ordination. But if, in earlier years, he has learned some caution and self-restraint, his falling over things during his early teens should not be so frequent.

Helpful Manner

All else being equal, the more nervous and jittery the child, of any age, the more accident-prone he is. Therefore, from the early years of the excitable child, we need to strive hard to calm him down.

We need to work on ourselves as parents to be serene and to provide him with a calm, unexciting, satisfactory family atmosphere of love and understanding. As you and I know, a lot of jitteriness comes from within and a lot of it is contagious. Sometimes, we need the physician's help for calming down ourselves and the child.

Our quiet manner and our quiet tones can be helpful. Then think of the thousands of ways we can make good suggestions with gentle words.

We can reduce needless noises and limit the jittery child's exposure to exciting programmes on the radio. One of the best ways to quiet an excitable child is often to read to him and to encourage him in quiet, non-running, creative fun alone and with other children too.

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★ ☆ ★ On A Small Scale ★ ☆ ★

By Joan O'Sullivan

THE two houses shown on today's page offer a short cut to good living. They're small homes, attractively designed and planned to make every inch of space count.

Design L-4301 is squared off, and has a low line. It's the perfect home for a small family or an older couple planning to retire. The all-on-one floor plan makes for convenient and easy living.

Wonderful Wall Space

Step inside the front door and you're in the living room, a charming area with a full view picture window and wonderful wall space.

At one end of this room, a doorway opens to the kitchen, a spacious, family room with a work area laid out to save steps. Right outside the back door, is a weather-tight and easily accessible storage area.

From the other side of the living room, a hallway leads to the bath and sleeping quarters. The front bedroom has a roomy closet plus a storage room.

Planned without a basement, the house has a heater room located next to the bath.

The plan comprises 827 square feet.

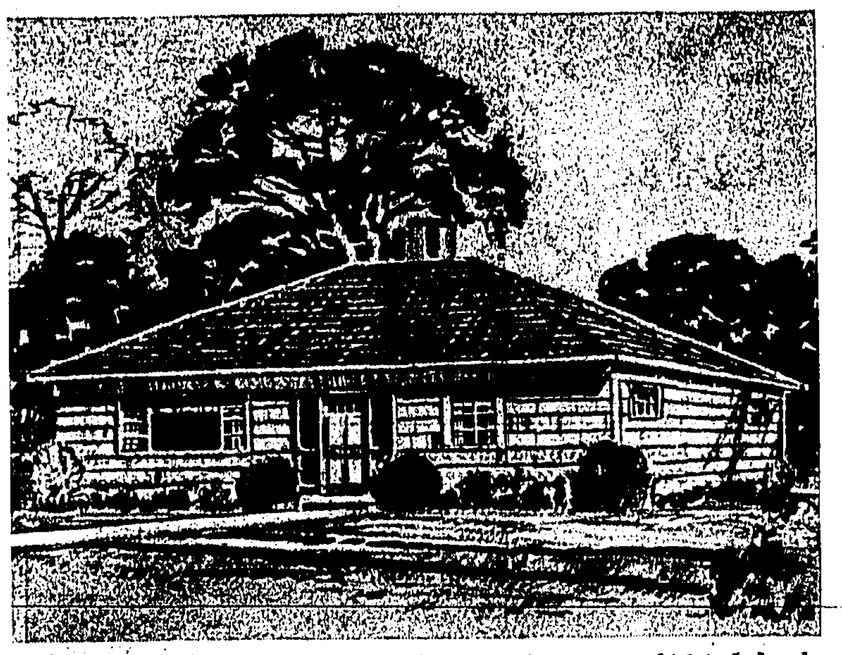
Designed along longer lines than the other house, Plan No. L-4302 is also planned without a basement. A convenient heater room under the stairs provides cold weather comfort.

Glass Brick Partition

The living room is a bright area with a picture window. A glass brick partition separates it from the dining area, which is part of the kitchen. Appliances and the work area, however, can be screened off when the family entertains.

Accessible from living room and dining area, is a hallway to the bath and both bedrooms. Wide windows highlight the sleeping area and a closet wall makes for super storage. In addition, there's a linen closet, plus still another storage area in the garage.

The house comprises 825 square feet.



YOU CAN ENJOY comfortable living in a small frame house, which is designed along low lines. This plan features a spacious living room with a full view picture window.



THIS TWO-BEDROOM DESIGN has a frontage of 43 feet, including the carport. It's a homey looking house with a picture window wall to the right of the entrance, shuttered windows to the left of it.

Seasonable Dishes For Informal Meals

By Alice Denhoff

HERE are some buffet luncheon or supper specials that you'll find useful and good.

Coming into favour at informal meals is the healthful idea of a curried salad bowl, a charming notion especially for the growing army of waistline watchers.

For this treat, put any combination of crisp salad greens in a large bowl. On a separate tray, place a good selection of other salad ingredients, all arranged for self selection and service. For a fine array, there are onion and green pepper rings, tomato wedges, cucumber slices, raw carrot slices as well as such items as sliced hard-cooked eggs, cheese strips, olive slices, ham and chicken thin-sliced or any other desired foods.

SNAPPY DRESSING

For a tangy French dressing, combine and shake well in a tightly covered jar, ¾ c. salad oil, ¼ c. vinegar, tsp. each fresh lemon juice and sugar, ½ tsp. salt, ⅛ tsp. each ground black pepper and onion salt, ⅛ tsp. garlic powder, ¼ to ½ tsp. curry powder and ⅛ tsp. paprika. Makes about 1 c. dressing.

A curried Potato Salad is a nice cold buffet dish, too, one that the menfolk enjoy. The recipe is for 6 good servings.

Cook in a covered saucepan until potatoes are tender, 4 c. diced raw potatoes, tsp. salt and tsp. curry powder. Do not overcook potatoes. Drain potatoes.

Add 3 tbsp. French dressing, 2 tbsp. lemon juice, tbsp. grated onion, 1¾ tsp. salt, ⅛ tsp. each ground black pepper and garlic powder, ¼ tsp. curry powder; marinate 30 min. or until potatoes are cold. Blend in 1½ c. diced celery, ½ c. diced green pepper, 2 diced hard-cooked eggs and ¼ c. mayonnaise.

Serve on bed of crisp lettuce and garnish each serving with a dash of paprika and parsley sprigs.

LUNCHEON ATTRACTION

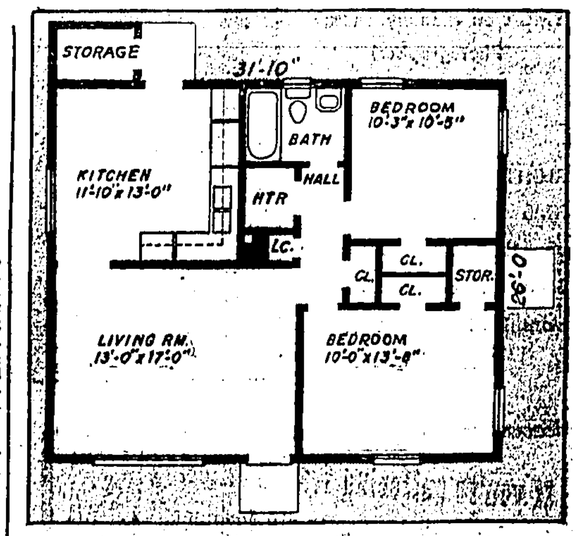
Creamed Eggs and Shrimp in Fresh Carrot Nests is a good special luncheon attraction, and it won't be spurned at supper either, since it has a company look and flavour.

To serve 6, melt 3 tbsp. butter in saucepan. Blend in 3 tbsp. flour; remove from heat. Add 1½ c. milk gradually, stirring until smooth after each addition. Cook to medium thickness, stirring constantly.

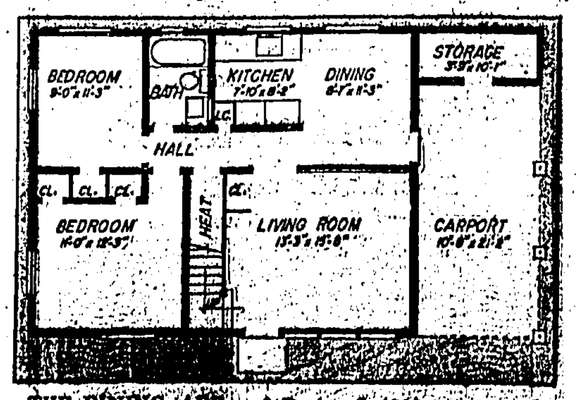
Stir in ¾ tsp. salt, ¼ tsp. each black pepper and powdered dry mustard, ½ tsp. minced onion.

Cut 6 hard-cooked eggs into ¾-in. cubes and add to creamed mixture, with ½ c. whole cooked shrimp. Heat thoroughly.

Arrange on plates 3 c. shredded fresh carrots (raw or braised) in nests of toast, and fill centre with creamed mixture. Garnish with fresh parsley and a whole shrimp or egg slice.



A WEATHER-TIGHT storage room, outside the kitchen door, is one of the features of Design L-4301 which is pictured at top of the page.



THE DINING AREA of Design L-4302 is part of the kitchen. The work area can be screened off when the family entertains company.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A time-saving trick for the busy housekeeper who owns a freezer is to store foods away as nearly ready-to-serve as possible. As an example, spoon desserts into individual serving dishes before storing.

Glassware that you want to glass, rinse and dry with a shine brightly, such as vases, lintless cloth.

bowls or chandeliers, should be polished with a paste mixture of [illegible] baking soda and water. Rub [illegible] mixture can be applied with a paste wax to leather goods, small brush or rag. When [illegible] you've covered all areas of the [illegible] evenly and

INSIDE RUSSIA — This is Georgia—where mountains TODAY BY RENE MacCOLL

TODAY BY THE CASPIAN SEA

I TRAVEL BY WAIL where oil is RED

BAKU.

GETTING to Baku, on the Caspian Sea, gave me my first train ride inside the Soviet Union. We took 18 hours to cover the 345 miles from Tiflis — and MacColl was sorely tempted to create a minor international incident by smashing the loudspeaker on the train.

It was sunset in Tiflis when I climbed aboard my "soft international coach proceeding to direct destinations," having paid the porter the equivalent of ten bob to carry my one valise a hundred yards.

RENE MacCOLL *reporting . . .*

This coach is a pre-World War One job and not all that comfortable—although by comparison with the [illegible] further along it is de luxe all right. I had the [illegible] berth in my compartment, the upper being occupied by a pleasant, quiet, middle-aged chap who wore tennis shoes and a button-down-the-front party blouse.

When we got under way I shared my bottle of Georgian white wine with him and it didn't last long because he drank his tumblers Russian style — knock 'em back in one.



Next morning he reciprocated the hospitality, neatly arranging a copy of Pravda as a table cloth on the little folding table, then producing hard-boiled eggs and bread and indicating with a courteous gesture that I was to join him.

But oh! that loudspeaker. Except for a few hours during the night it was on incessantly.

There were a couple of newscasts and somebody declaimed a patriotic poem about Stalingrad, but apart from that it was one long succession of those frightful wailing Oriental melodies which sound like an Arab having his teeth pulled out without the benefit of an anaesthetic while a demented oboist tunes up in the background and someone kicks a tambourine for laughs.

Around the seventh straight hour of this treatment the notion of a Chopin Nocturne . . . or Twelfth Street Rag, or (best of all) silence, really begins to grow on you. The coach swayed and creaked and jerked, and the train seemed to stop a remarkable number of times.

On either side of us were vast plains stretching off to far horizons where the mountains swam in the hot sky. The women who passed us, with their camels, their bullock carts or their mules, were dressed in semi-Oriental style with brightly embroidered shawls about their heads, and vivid skirts.

As we drew further into Azerbaijan (*accent on the second syllable by the way*) some of the villages I saw were pretty dreary, just collections of mud huts with grass roofs, with rutted roads or rough tracks.

☆ ★ ☆

In mid-morning we reached a fair-sized junction. Girls came along with big bunches of radishes which were quickly snapped up by the bleary-eyed travellers. They were also selling large flat loaves like small cart-wheels.

I nibbled a radish to try to take my mind off the music, and the conductor, his gold teeth glistening in the sunshine, produced glasses of tea from the samovar in the corridor.

Red Army men wandered about on the platform carrying tiny posies of flowers.

As we get going again I show my travelling companion a picture in a British newspaper I have with me of the Pakistanis playing cricket. "Cricket," I say, loud and clear. He nods gravely. A few minutes later he taps me on the arm and shows me a picture of a man making a speech in a Russian newspaper. "*Is speaking,*" he says loud and clear. I nod gravely. Honours are even.

Now it's getting very hot, and I'm glad of the light tropical suit I bought in Washington.

The countryside is changing dramatically. The poppy fields and the wheat are left behind and it is a tawny-coloured landscape, harsh and bare.

The mountains are beginning to crowd us, and to the east there is the first glimpse of the Caspian Sea, the colour of moonstones.

Here too are the first of the oil derricks, the first of hundreds — thousands maybe — for this is the land of black gold, the greatest oilfield in the U S S R, and the dark sludge floats upon the surface of the ponds and pools.

In Baku they have so far left most of the ancient walled town as it has survived through the centuries. Once in there and you could well be in a modified Kasbah anywhere in Islam.

Just half a mile away are the massive achievements of the new Socialist Soviet State which, as my guide well put it, "form a remarkable contrast"—the concrete blocks of flats "for the toilers" and what have you.

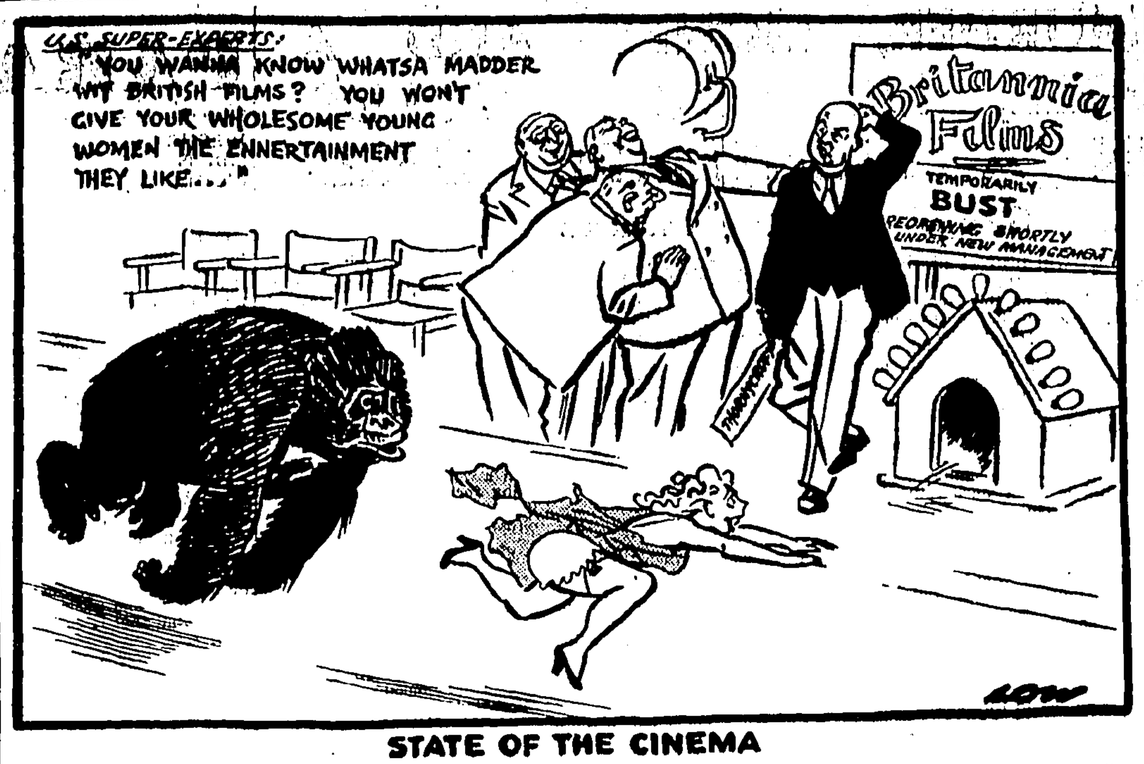
Yes, it's quite a contrast.

POSTSCRIPT

My guide back in Tiflis asked me if it is true that "Oxford students like to dress up as a woman." On behalf of my old university I stoutly denied this impeachment — whereupon it turned out that he had gained his knowledge of life amid the dreaming spires entirely from a performance of "Charley's Aunt" which he witnessed some years back.



THE MacCOLL ROUTE



STATE OF THE CINEMA

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THE SOCIALISTS' FIGHT TO FINISH

By William Barkley

NOW it is clearly a fight to the finish in the Socialist Party for the leadership. The thing cannot go on. And in my view Bevan is being swept to destruction by his own Bevanity.

He has grossly over-estimated his strength in the party and under-estimated the power of the machine which he treats with contempt. To be a leader your followers need to have some idea where you are going. But with this one all you know is where he is not going and whom he refuses to accompany.

He is not going with Morrison, with Gaitskell, or with most of a potential Socialist Cabinet; he is not going with the big trade union leaders, he is not going with the Americans or the French, and all the time he is not going with more than half of his own countrymen — the "verminous" half. It does not add up to leadership.

Spur Of Moment

HE does not give followership a chance. When he suddenly bounces up in the Commons, runs along the Front Bench, as near as possible tramples on his leader's toes—that is the outward bid for leadership.

But he has not done the preliminary work.

This public demonstration is on the spur of the moment. It is not the fruit of serious divergence of high policies soberly discussed in the Shadow Cabinet.

One hears nothing of a stand taken on important issues of principle within the parliamentary executive before he resigned. That is where he could have moulded opinion and wooed the personalities who control the machine which he wishes to control.

"Any fool can resign." That is an old word of advice to a young man who throws up everything in a hurry. Bevan no longer has the excuse of youth. But the awful crime is that he resigns "without consultation."

Dark Temple

HORROR! When you penetrate into the dark temple of what is called in reverent whispers "this great movement," there you will find one high altar and it is dedicated to the Goddess Consultation.

The bitterest cry that ever goes up from an outraged trade union official throwing himself down before her is always: "We were never consulted."

It does not seem to matter so much if you reject the advice so long as you always seek it in the movement. Prides and dignities demand a conference. Face is of more importance than the thinking apparatus behind it.

Did he consult Harold Wilson? Heavens! Wilson has taken his place. The gossip is that when news was brought to Bevan that Wilson was dickering with the idea Bevan exclaimed: "That would be an act of betrayal to me."

When this piece of vanity was reported back Wilson took the vacancy.

When events force a choice, when you soberly compare life with Bevan against the prospects if you keep wedded to the party machine, you crawl back home, even if home is the Whips' office, as John Taylor did.

Bevan's vapourings give him strength among the near Commies, the secret Commies and the pseudo Commies of the constituency parties.

Herbert Morrison has been measuring his arm against theirs, particularly in London, all his political life. Morrison would sooner face the defeat of the party than see it victorious with a debt to the Communists.

Suicide

IN this struggle I foresee the possibility of Bevan becoming a remote influence like Maxton, the darling of the mob, but holding an unofficial position from which he sardonically observes the party adopting most of his ideas, such as the disarmament of Germany.

Not that this is his idea all alone. I would not myself trust a German with a water-pistol.

But how do you reconcile this state with his popular election by the constituency parties to the national executive once a year in the big conference?

The constituency parties only recently got voting power for candidates of their own. The trade union bosses who conferred this freedom can take it away.

Some people would call that political murder. Morrison has warned them against political suicide.

In short—time I was short—Bevan can only stay in the Socialist Party now by ceasing to be Bevan and be-Bevaning it.

VALUE OF EDEN'S WORK AT GENEVA TALKS

By Vaughan Jones

London.

THE non-stop effort of British Foreign Secretary, Anthony Eden, to obtain peace in the East may seem pointless to some Washington critics, but to Britons it has immeasurably strengthened the West's case against Communism in Asia.

The Geneva conference, admittedly, has given Indo-China's Reds time to consolidate and advance following the fall of Dien Bien Phu.

But Britons support Mr Eden, an experienced elder statesman, in his insistent search for "every expedient of procedure" to save lives and effect an honourable settlement.

The Foreign Secretary has shown Asia, particularly the younger nations, that [illegible] to the Reds [illegible] they [illegible]

At [illegible] spokesman [illegible]

Plugging The Gap

Mr Eden's efforts have shown the young Asian nations that it is in their own interests to help plug that gap.

Both in the West and in Korea the present Communist quiescence is not accidental.

Take the West. There the system of interlocking alliances reaches from Scandinavia to Pakistan.

Its component bits in NATO, the Balkans and Yugoslavia, the Baghdad pact, SEATO [illegible] after these [illegible] the gap in their own defence ring stemming the outward surge of militant Communism.

Indo-China is the weak spot. It is the hinge in the Free World's barricades, the inevitable target for the Reds in their break-through attempts.

Continued action there will cause the Free World to fasten their plans to block the passage before a southeast thrust menaces Malaya, Singapore and the islands to the east.

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Its component bits in NATO, the Balkans and Yugoslavia, the Baghdad pact, SEATO [illegible] now decided to join with Britain's old friend Turkey in a military pact. Moslem Turkey, in turn, has an alliance with Moslem Pakistan, completing the chain. All these free nations recognise they have only one potential enemy — Communism, Moscow version. The fear represented by the Greece-Yugoslav-Turkey pact is highlighted by the fact it is an alliance between a Christian monarchy, a break-away Communist dictatorship and a Moslem republic, united in face of the common threat.

And this coalition stands guard against a Red outflow into the Eastern Mediterranean. Though Persia is a weak spot, Pakistan is on watch beyond.

In the East, the guardianship is taken up again by Britain in Malaya and by America in her great string of island bases stretching from the Philippines across the Pacific to the Aleutians and the U.S. United Nations [illegible] holding the southern part of Korea for the present, give us this impression.

So the Reds seek the soft spot in between. The "peace" propaganda and the slogans they use in Indo-China are identical with those they have voiced in places as far apart as Berlin, the Persian frontier and Korea.

In London, it is pointed out that the Communists, avoiding the issues of the conference, are likely to continue their drive into Indo-China till the West establishes a barrier to halt them.

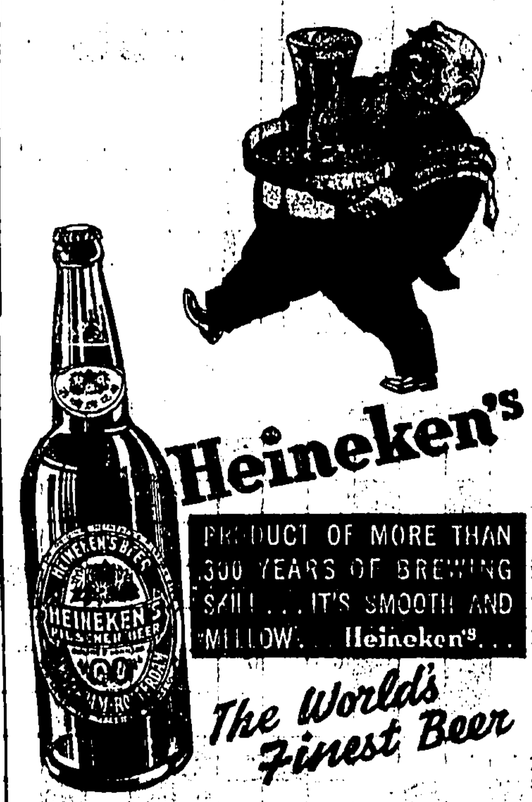
Drawing The Line

Concessions in Indo-China, it is expected, would only lead to more demands and onslaughts by the Reds. The Geneva conference itself has given them time to prepare an attack on the key city of Hanoi, whose fall could pave the way for the Red conquest of the whole country.

Should the conference fail, Britons would welcome a sharp definition of Western policy.

They would like to hear that the West has drawn a line beyond which the Reds shall not pass; that a Southeast Asia Treaty Organisation has been formed [illegible] and collective [illegible] as NATO has done in Europe.

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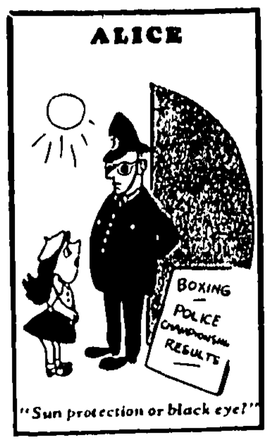
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"Sun protection or black eye!"

WITH MURDER, MONEY AND A RAG DOLL, MR GRUBB HOLDS YOU IN A NIGHTMARE SPELL

By George Malcolm Thomson

NIGHT OF THE HUNTER. By Davis Grubb (Hamish Hamilton, 10s. 6. 270 pages).

FROM the first page to the last, this novel is haunted by a painful and terrible power. Some readers may find its theme barely tolerable; many who read on, enthralled, will protest at the horrid spell that holds them.

"Night of the Hunter" has unusual quality and accomplishment; Davis Grubb has been able to wring out of his subject not simply a tale of the grimmest tension—with the screw given another turn every few pages—but also a wild, nightmare poetry.

It is about murder and money; about a psychopathic evangelist and two little children, in the Middle West during the Great Depression.

BOOK OF THE MONTH

Strange power

John Harper is old enough to understand what the other children mean when they chant "Hung, hang, hing! See the robber swing!" Pearl, his sister, is young enough to clutch a rag doll.

They are both very young when their father comes wounded to the house, with the police on his heels and whispers to John where he has hidden 10,000 dollars of stolen money. They are not many days older when their father is hanged in Louisville gaol.

Young enough to excite the pity of Preacher, that gaunt man of strange and holy power who had—so he says—comforted their father's last hours in gaol; who soon becomes their step-father.

Tattooed on the back of Preacher's fingers are two words, **LOVE** on one hand, **HATE** on the other. He can make his hands illustrate edifying stories as the fingers wrestle together.

Preacher is a man tormented by the wickedness of mankind—especially women—and frustrated by its stubbornness—especially the stubbornness of Ben Harper, father of John and Pearl.

In the cell he shared with Ben, Preacher had been hot on the trail of the 10,000 hidden dollars, urging, beseeching, praying for money to build the finest gospel tabernacle on the whole Ohio River. And always disappointed.

But Preacher, like the Lord, can wait. When Ben is hanged there will still be Ben's widow and the two children. And still the hope of new glory for Preacher, who every springtime feels his whole spirit come alive with holy rage and hatred of the spewing mass of harlots and whoremongers in Louisville, that swarming riverside Sodom. He rubs the knife in his pocket with sweating fingers, the knife that is the Sword of Jehovah.

God sent people to Preacher. God told him what to do. And it was always a widow that God brought to him (there had been six—or was it 12?). A widow with a little wad of money in the dining room sugar bowl. Or Ben Harper's widow, Willa, with no little wad but, maybe, the secret to a vast hoard of dollars, enough to build a tabernacle to the Lord.

But Willa cannot tell, because she does not know; Willa dies because she cannot tell. One night the Sword of Jehovah flashes. Only John knows where the money is hidden. John and Pearl. And Pearl, clutching the rag doll, is sworn to secrecy.

What a puzzling man their new daddy is, with **HATE** printed on one hand and **LOVE** on the other; now saying, "We all forgit how much these little lambs has endured"; and now screaming, "Speak, boy! Speak! Where's it hid? Speak before I cut your throat."

At last Pearl, to save her brother from the knife, blurts out the secret. The green-back notes are hidden inside her rag doll. From that moment everything is desperate, forlorn flight into the darkness, on to the river—and at last refuge with old Rachel Cooper.

Is there something maybe a little too sweet in the lyrical closing passages of the story, when the children find safety with a rough old woman with a liking for kids, an old woman like a strong tree with many birds?

Change of mood

If there is, then Davis Grubb may be forgiven for providing so eloquent a contrast to the terrors that have gone before. Especially as the quality of his writing does not fall with the change of mood. Here, to show that quality, are the last sentences of the book:

"The night of the hunter was gone forever and the blue men (police) would not come again. And so John pulled the gospel quilt snug around his ear and fell into a dreamless winter sleep, curled up beneath the quaint, stiff calico figures of the world's forgotten kings, and the strong gentle shepherds of that fallen, ancient time who had guarded their little lambs against the night."

Impossible not to make "The Night of the Hunter" the Book of the Month.

LIBRARY LIST

Temples of the Sun and Moon. By Michael Swan, Cape, 21s. 283 pages.

Humorous, perceptive account of one young Englishman's journey through Mexico, with special attention to Aztec and Maya remains. Keen eye and graceful style give the book a safe place among the small group of first-class travel studies dealing with that part of the world. It contains—does not need—some admirable photographs.

How to Get More Sleep. By Chapman Pincher. Daily Express, 5s. 120 pages.

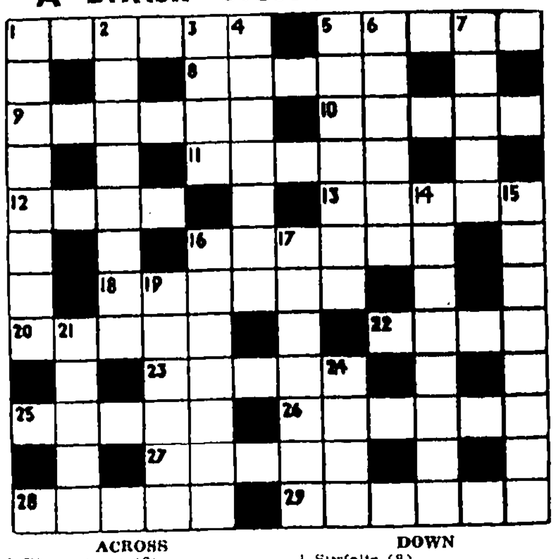
A little book which gives more than it promises. Chapman Pincher is concerned not simply to assist the victims of insomnia but to give everyone the opportunity to sleep wisely, well, for the right length of time, and to understand the strange phenomenon of sleep as it is known to science.

Dreams, snoring, the blood-sugar content of the sleeper—all come under the notice of this alert, entertaining expert. So do the intellectual feats performed in sleep, e.g., writing of Kubla Khan (Coleridge), composition of a violin sonata (Tartini), chemical structure of the benzene molecule (Kekule).

Echoes. By Compton Mackenzie. Chatto and Windus. 10s. 6. 188 pages.

To talk well is one thing; to look well on the printed page another. Since the two qualities rarely go together, let it be said that Echoes (formerly Compton Mackenzie's broadcasts) is an exception to the rule.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

1 Piercing cry (6).
5 Woo (5).
8 Tooth (5).
9 Alarm signal (6).
10 Imprisons (5).
11 Small piece of turf (5).
12 Shivering fit (4).
13 Goes ahead (5).
16 Shy (6).
18 Scratches (6).
20 Mount (5).
22 Flaccid (4).
23 Gets up (5).
25 Caper (5).
26 Safe (6).
27 Set of furniture (5).
28 Tribal emblem (5).
29 Extend (6).

DOWN

1 Surfeits (8).
2 Resorting to (8).
3 Among (4).
4 Prefect (7).
5 Coaxes (7).
6 Speaks eloquently (6).
7 Vexed (5).
14 Pose (8).
15 Pastor (8).
16 Small portion (7).
17 Loathes (7).
19 Colour (6).
21 Dance (5).
24 Percolate (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—**Across:** 1 Mentor, 5 Delve, 8 Muse, 9 Acumen, 11 Gable, 12 Sinner, 14 Dear, 16 Drawl, 18 Alert, 19 Reel, 20 Erased, 24 Prism, 25 Solemn, 26 Pool, 27 Treat, 28 Nobles. **Down:** 1 Meal, 2 Nous, 3 Omen, 4 Runner, 5 Degrade, 6 Liberal, 7 Emerald, 10 Miser, 13 Parapet, 14 Decline, 15 Attempt, 17 Revel, 19 Reason, 21 Solo, 22 Deal, 23 Onus.

PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

WRONG SIDE IS RIGHT In France, you can break the road laws and get paid for it. If, that is, you happen to be a competitor in a cycle race.

In Nancy, the appeal court has decided that a racing cyclist can pass someone on the wrong side of the road—if it gives him a chance of gaining first place.

The court ordered Mayor Reno Lucas to pay cyclist Roger Lefebre £140 damages and £90 doctors' bills for his losses and injuries.

Lefebre, coming in first, collided with the door of Lucas' car while passing it on the wrong side of the road 30 yards from the finish line.

• • •

HARD TIMES Ex-members of the Egyptian royal family finding life a bit tough, are looking for jobs.

Trouble is they have no qualifications. Most of them can drive and many can fly planes—but that is about as far as it goes.

So there was a general celebration when Nametallah Halim, whose husband was once a millionaire five times over, found a job as secretary to a Swedish industrialist who lives in Nice.

"She's lucky," sighed a one-time prince, "she was trained as a shorthand typist."

• • •

WORKERS' BANE What causes absenteeism from work—laziness, football matches, race meetings? Maybe—but rheumatism still is one of industry's greatest enemies, according to the Ministry of Health.

In murky, misty Britain three million weeks of working time are lost each year because of rheumatism. This causes a loss of £250 million in production and in medical and other expenses.

Numbers suffering from rheumatism—between two and three million persons.

• • •

THEIR CHANCE "Any commercial traveller worth his salt could turn a Russian 'No' into a 'Yes'. What a tragedy commercial travellers do not have more time to use their gifts in the interest of the country" — Lieut.-Col. Maurice Batchelor, president of the United Commercial Travellers' Association, at a Brighton meeting.

• • •

CHOCOLATE NEMESIS Twenty women workers in a chocolate factory in Turin, Italy, spotted a professional pickpocket rifling their handbags in a cloakroom this week. Appropriately, they stole his trousers—then called the police.

• • •

STRATEGIC RETREAT After the Typooping of the Colour last week, the Household Cavalry rode proudly past Hyde Park Corner.

Then came a rain squall.

Someone barked an order. As a man, the troop broke ranks and scurried for shelter under the trees.

FISH STORY Kerry Malt's wife laughed once too often.

Kerry, of Capetown, had always been a keen fisherman—but he seldom caught anything. When he went off on a week-end trip, his wife laughed.

Finally, he got tired of it and asked her if she was willing to pay him £1 for every fish he caught. She said she was.

Kerry came back with 84 fish—on a day when all his brother fishermen were coming home empty handed.

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NOW IT'S CHEESA-CHEESA A new secret African organisation which copies Mau Mau tactics and calls itself Cheesa-Cheesa is becoming active in the Transvaal.

The organisation (its English translation is "Burn-Burn") recently sent a letter to every member of South Africa's Parliament threatening revenge by fire for the segregation actions of the Malan Government. The letters make interesting comparisons with some of the first "threat" letters which were received at the onset of the Mau Mau terror:

"We tell the people to burn all cars, tractors, veld, farms, mountains, barns, afrikaner schools, Dutch Reformed churches, pull down the telephone wires, stop the trains.

"In 15 years we will teach all the children to burn. Matches are one penny a box.

"So we have Cheesa-Cheesa to burn the property of the Nationalist Government so that we can get Liberty. We have no other spokesman except Cheesa-Cheesa."

The police take a serious view of the threat which, if applied to the Union's 10,000,000 Africans against the 2,000,000 whites, could cripple the country.

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ENGLISH PREFERRED Every Finnish girl loves an Englishman—according to Finnish statisticians, anyway!

At present Finland has a surplus of husband-hungry women and, in order to even things up, hundreds of Finnish girls are looking to other countries for the men of their choice. High on the list of good husband-producing countries is neighbouring Sweden, but now word is getting round (from those who have braved the trip to Britain) that there is no better husband than an Englishman.

The British-minded brides, in fact, have only one complaint. Although born and bred almost on the Arctic Circle, they find English winters "far too cold!"

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HOLLYWOOD CIVILISATION In Beverly Hills, where all things are possible and most things impossible, there is news of a boom in beauty parlours for dogs—and in luxury treatment for cats.

At present there are four canine beauty shops which specialise in poodle haircuts (for poodles) and just plain haircuts for less snobbish breeds.

For the feline world there is the Belwood Hospital For Cats, which is a streamlined building, very exclusive, and owned by a well-known veterinary surgeon, Dr Norman Haidy.

Dr Haidy, it appears, used to treat dogs too but, he explains, "I gave up dogs because cats develop more interesting disease." To help things along Dr Haidy advertises that he 'started from scratch' and that his business is 'the cat's whiskers.'

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PREHISTORIC BARK One of the most amazing sounds in natural science has just been recorded off the coast of New Zealand. The sound is the bark of the tuatara. Amazing, because the tuatara was barking over the wilderness of the earth untold centuries before the arrival of man.

The tuatara, in fact, is a living fossil, a creature that has lived unchanged and unchanging while other and greater species have risen and disappeared. To get a recording of its bark a special scientific expedition went to the inhospitable Aldermen Islands with a highly-sensitive tape recorder. Now, copies of the recording will be distributed throughout the world.

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FALSE FLAGS The fair weather sport of yachting in the sparkling Mediterranean is turning into an all-weather smuggling rackets—under the Red Ensign of the British Merchant Marine.

Police and Customs investigations between Tangier and Spain have revealed that a number of yachts flying the British flag don't even belong to British nationals — even though they registered at Lloyd's in the names of English owners! The yachts have been bought by foreigners through companions, governesses and nurses, who are British subjects.

Among the foreigners are many respectable Spainards. Forbidden by law to own boats registered outside Spain, they pay British subjects to buy the boats for them.

The price paid for the privilege of being able to sail under the Red Ensign is believed to be a good one. The more so as it is accepted by the authorities as being "above suspicion" as far as smuggling is concerned.

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TOTTERING TOWER The leaning tower of Pisa is now leaning so much (officially) that it is almost falling down. Experts agree, in fact, that, unless something is done to support the world-famous monument (dating back to 1173) it is bound to collapse.

As a result of this scare Pisa is today full of experts from all nations with new-fangled measuring instruments. Simultaneously Pisa's Mayor is receiving hundreds of letters from all points of the world giving advice on how to save the tower.

The most popular current solution appears to be to inject thousands of tons of liquid cement under the foundations. Engineers are afraid, however, that the sudden pressure of the cement would merely push the tower right over—and quickly. No one, it seems, has a really first-class solution.

Meanwhile the leaning tower of Pisa (already 14 feet off vertical) continues to collapse at the fast (for a tower) rate of 1.2 millimetres a year.

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IT'S A DATE A shepherd in central Greece has just had a vision in which he learnt the date of the end of the world. The shepherd, Apostolos Koujas, was tending his sheep in the fields when (he says) he "suddenly felt like praying". Going to a small chapel he knelt down and immediately saw a vision of three figures (one man and two women), their faces covered with black veils.

The "visitors" told him that if the world did not heed the wisdom of Charity, Love and Peace by July 25, the end would come with wars, famine, earthquakes and floods, preceded by 40 days of rain, darkness and thunder.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Father's Day

By KEMP STARRETT

Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

Radio Hongkong Covering University's 45th Congregation

On Monday morning the University of Hongkong is holding its 45th Congregation in the University Great Hall at which the Chancellor, Sir Alexander Grantham, G.C.M.G., will confer degrees on the successful graduates from the various faculties.

This year there are 93 graduates from the faculties of Medicine, Arts, Science and Engineering. A description of this colourful ceremony by Timothy Birch, together with recordings of the speeches to be made by the Chancellor, and the Vice Chancellor, Dr L. T. Ride, can be heard by listeners to Radio Hongkong at 8.30 on Monday evening.

The British Empire Games are to be held in Vancouver this summer. The Canadian Broadcasting Corporation has prepared a special feature programme which includes messages from leading athletes from 25 countries who, it is expected, will compete in the Games.

The programme includes a message from Cheung Kin-man of Hongkong, who will be remembered as a former Olympic swimmer. This feature will be broadcast on Tuesday evening at 9.30.

MUSIC

There will be two 'live' recitals from the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong this week, both given by well-known artists in the Colony. On Wednesday evening at 8.30 Moya Rea, piano, Clifford Wilks, clarinet, and Ely Alves, viola, will play Mozart's Trio K498.

On Friday at 7.15 p.m., Nancy Chiu, the talented young pianist from Shanghai, is broadcasting a short recital which comprises Mozart's aria "Come un' Agnello" and Variations, and Brahms' "Romanze".

THOSE IN FAVOUR

In Wednesday Theatre at 9 p.m., Radio Hongkong is broadcasting a BBC play written by Christopher Mayhew. The idea for this play came to Mayhew during the time he was attending Lake Success as Parliamentary Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

Entitled "Those in Favour", this play is set in the international scene with a plot which, although intriguing, is a product of pure imagination.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 860 kilocycles per second and on 9.52 megacycles per second in 31 metre band).

Today

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 SONGS FROM THE SHOWS. "Noel Coward," with Doris Hare, Barbara Leigh, Jimmy Young, Billy Ternent and His Concert Orch. Presented by John Watt
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. MUSICAL SCRAPBOOK.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC. Overture "The Water Carrier" (Cherubini)—Bournemouth Municipal Orch. cond. by Rudolf Schwarz; Polonaise Militaire in A Major (Chopin)—Boston Promenade Orch. cond. by Arthur Fiedler; Romance for Violin and Orchestra, Op. 20 (Svendsen) — Copenhagen Philharmonic Orch. cond. by Thomas Jensen with Carlo Andersen (violin); Wild Violets—Selection (Stolz)—Robert Stolz and his Concert Orch. FORCES' PROGRAMMES.
2.00 EDUCATING ARCHIE. With Peter Brough and Archie Andrews.
2.30 CONTEMPORARY JAZZ. Presented by Paul Perry.
3.00 STUDIO: HOSPITAL REQUESTS. Presented by Theresa.
4.00 STUDIO: FORCES' CHOICE. Presented by Johnny Rand.
4.30 NO NAME. By Wilkie Collins, Produced by David H. Godfrey. Part 11: "Balliol Cottage."
5.00 POPULAR LIGHT CLASSICS. A Midsummer Night's Dream—Incidental Music (Mendelssohn); Overture, Op. 21; Nocturne, Op. 61 No.7; Scherzo Op. 61 No. 1—Eduard Van Beinum conducting the Concertgebouw Orch. of Amsterdam; Feuerfest—Polka (Joseph Strauss); Die Libelle—Polka (Joseph Strauss) —Clemens Krauss conducting the Vienna Philharmonic Orch.
5.30 COME INTO THE PARLOUR. Music and Songs from Northern Ireland.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STUDIO: UNIT REQUESTS. Presented by Linda. Calling: R. N. Patrol Unit, H.M.S. Tamar.
7.00 "LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGOT" — LIGHT OPERA (LECOCQ). Sung by Lina Dachary, Solange Michel, Marguerite Legouhy, Joseph Peyron, Michel Dens, Pierre Germain, Rene Ronsil, Raymond Bonte with Raymond Saint-Paul Chorus and Lamoureux Orch. cond. by Jules Gressier.
7.45 ACCENT ON RHYTHM. Palladium Party—Harry James and his Orch; Chow Willy—Frankie Laine and Jo Stafford (vocal) with Paul Weston's Orch. & the Norman Luboff Choir. Carl Fischer (Piano); Who's sorry now? Frank Petty Trio Mike Di Napoli (Piano); Fripperies and Frills Dana Decker and Ray Burns (vocal); Hootin' Blues Sonny Terry Trio (Novelty Instrumental); My lucky number The Coronets (vocal) with orch; Gatemouth Blues Humphrey Lyttelton and his Band.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
8.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 EVENING STARS—THE INK SPOTS (VOCAL). Bless you; That's where I came in; Flowers, Mister Florist, Please; If you should say goodbye; Ebb Tide.
8.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES (LONDON RELAY).
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. COMPOSER OF THE WEEK—MAHLER. Songs of a Wayfarer, On my love's wedding day, I am going through the field this morning; There is a glowing dagger; Your sweet eyes of blue—Blanche Thebom (Mezzo-soprano) with Orch. cond. by Sir Adrian Boult; Adagietto (from Symphony No. 5)—Vienna Philharmonic Orch. cond. by Bruno Walter; Wine in Spring (from "The Song of the Earth")—Anton Dermota (tenor) with Vienna Symphony Orch cond by Otto Klemperer.
9.30 POPULAR SONGS BY VICTOR HERBERT & RUDOLF FRIML. Kiss me again—Martha Wright (vocal) with Glenn Osser Orch. Falling in love with someone—Vivian Della Chiesa (vocal) with Sylvan Levin Orch; Ah! Sweet mystery of life—Vivian Della Chiesa (vocal) with Sylvan Levin Orch; Sweethearts—Virginia Haskins, Felix Knight (vocal) with Ernie Fiorito Orch; Only a Rose—Anne Ziegler and Webster Booth (vocal); A Kiss in the dark—Choral Group with Glenn Osser Orch; Thine alone—Martha Wright (vocal) with Glenn Osser Orch; Indian Love Call—Martha Wright (vocal) with Glenn Osser Orch; Giannina Mia—William Horne (vocal) with Ted Dale Orch.
10.00 TAKE YOUR PARTNERS. The Jones Boy Foxtrot; Secret Love—Foxtrot; That's amore—Quick Waltz; Heart of my heart—Foxtrot—Henry Jerome and his Orch; Ali Baba—Rumba—Xavier Cugat and his Orch; Somebody bad stole de wedding Bell—Rumba; Stranger in Paradise—Foxtrot; Oh! My Papa—Foxtrot; The Creep—Foxtrot Henry Jerome and his Orch; You're the night one—Slow Foxtrot—Dean Martin (vocal) with Dick Stabile & his Orch; Tell us where the good times are—Quickstep—Mindy Carson and Guy Mitchell (vocal) with Mitch Miller's Orch; Shine on Harvest Moon — Foxtrot — Charles Romo and his Orch; Sweetheart of Sigma Chi—Waltz—Jack Stern and his Orch; Oh, You beautiful doll—Foxtrot—Bill Loose and his Orch; A pretty girl is like a melody—Foxtrot—Bill Loose and his Orch; Take Care—Rumba Foxtrot—Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians. Don Rodney (vocal); Pride of the Nancy Lee — Quickstep — Sonny Player and the Batsmen (vocal) with Ron Goodwin's Orch; Tag Along—Foxtrot—Patti Page and Rex Allen (vocal) with Billy Barnes at the Hammond; Havana's Calling me—Rumba—Xavier Cugat and his Orch. with Chorus; Always—Waltz—Joe Loss and his Orch; Adios—Foxtrot—Glenn Miller and his Orch.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 TAKE YOUR PARTNERS. Fat Tuesday—Foxtrot—The Grant-Lyttelton Paseo Jazz Band; King Porter Stomp—Foxtrot—The Grant-Lyttelton Paseo Jazz Band; Take a note from the south—Foxtrot—The Bell-Lyttelton Jazz Nine; Original Jelly Roll Blues — Foxtrot — The Grant-Lyttelton Paseo Jazz Band; Open House—Quickstep—The Bell-Lyttelton Jazz Nine. GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Sunday

10.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, PROGRAMME SUMMARY & WEATHER REPORT.
10.02 SPORTS RESULTS.
10.05 MORNING MELODY. Tom Jenkins and His Orchestra.
10.30 RELAY OF THE SERVICE FROM HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, H.M. DOCKYARD. Preacher: The Rev. K. P. Evans, RN.
11.15 LONDON STUDIO MELODIES. Jack Coles and His Orchestre Moderne with Bruce Trent.
11.45 LESLIE BRIDGEWATER AND THE WESTMINSTER LIGHT ORCH. Music by Schubert: Marche Militaire; Rondo from Piano Sonata; Ave Maria; Marche Caracteristique; Valse Caprice.
12.15 p.m. STUDIO: SPORTS TIME. By John Wallace.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 VARIETY HIGHLIGHTS. Turner's Turnpike Jerry Byrd and the String Dusters (Instr.); I see the moon The Stargazers (vocal) with Syd Dean and his Orch; My Isle of Golden Dreams Jerry Byrd and The String Dusters; En Campari The Stargazers (vocal) with Syd Dean and his Orch; Five Finger Boogie Winifred Atwell and her Piano with rhythm; My sin Georgia Gibbs (vocal); Rhapsody Rag Winifred Atwell and her other piano with rhythm; I'll always be happy with you Georgia Gibbs (vocal); The Strings of my heart The Gaylords (vocal); The First thing you know you're in love June Christy (vocal); Buck Dance David Carroll and his Orch; Three's a crowd Pee Wee Hunt and his Orch.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE THREE SUNS (INSTRUMENTALISTS). Ritual Fire Dance; Malaguena; Tango of Roses; The Syncopated Clock; Delicado; Anna.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT. Concerto for Oboe and Strings (Cimarosa) Leon Goossens (Oboe) and the Liverpool Philharmonic Orch cond by Sir Malcolm Sargent; Symphony in C Major, Op 46 (Pfitzner) Saxon State Orch. cond by Karl Bohm. FORCES' PROGRAMMES.
2.00 STUDIO: HOSPITAL REQUESTS. Presented by Jean.
3.00 OLD TIME BALLROOM. With Sydney Thompson and His Orchestra.
3.30 STUDIO: HOME REQUESTS. Presented by Jean.
4.30 THE HIDDEN MOTIVE. A Mystery Serial by Lester Powell, Produced by William Hughes. Part 1: "A Claim for Ten Thousand."
5.00 POPULAR CLASSICS. Boston Pops Orchestra cond. by Arthur Fiedler. First movement from "Symphony No. 5 in C Minor, Op. 67" (Beethoven); First movement (Abridged) from "Symphony No. 8 in B" ("Unfinished") (Schubert); Grand March (from "Aida") (Verdi); First movement (Abridged) from "Concerto No 1 in B Flat Minor, Op. 23" (Tchaikovsky)—with Jesus Maria Sanroma (Piano); Waltzes from "Der Rosenkavalier" (Richard Strauss); Second movement from "Symphony No. 5 in E minor, Op. 95" (Abridged) ("From the New World") (Dvorak); Intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana" (Mascagni).
5.30 VARIETY FANFARE. From the North of England.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.01 TIME FOR MUSIC. The London Light Concert Orchestra. Conducted by Michael Krein.
6.30 SERVICES EVENSONG (CONCERT HALL). By the Rev. M. Green, MC., CF. And the Forces' Choir cond. by Warrant Officer J. R. Ayles.
7.00 SHORT PIANO RECITAL BY COR DE GROOT. Etude De Concert (G. Pierne); Polichinelle (Rachmaninoff); Man Lebt Nur Einmal (J. Strauss).
7.15 MUSIC IN THE RAY MARTIN MANNER. Veradero; Begorrah; Belle of the Ball; Lazy Cowboy; Serenade to Eileen; Waltz of Paree—Ray Martin and his Concert Orch.
7.30 PAUL TEMPLE AND THE GILBERT CASE. By Francis Durbridge, Produced by Martyn C. Webster. Episode 2 "The Third Shoe"
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
8.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 SONGS FROM OPERA. Tiana Lemnitz (Soprano) and Paul Schoeffler (Bass-Baritone). Ave Maria (Gebet) from "Otello" (Verdi)—Tiana Lemnitz; Credo in Un Dio Crudel (from "Otello") (Verdi) Paul Schoeffler; Dove Sono (Vanish'd are ye) (from "Le Nozze Di Figaro") (Mozart) Tiana Lemnitz
8.30 HORATIO HORNBLOWER. A Serial Adventure in Ten Episodes, Adapted from the Novels of C.S. Forester. Produced by Harry Alan Towers, Episode 9
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE SUNDAY CONCERT. Consecration of the House Overture, Op 124 (Beethoven) Eduard Van Beinum conducting The London Philharmonic Orch, Piano Concerto No 24 in C Minor, K 491 (Mozart) Paul Badura - Skoda (Piano) with Vienna Symphony Orch cond by Felix Prohaska, Symphony No 1 in E Flat Major (Borodin) Bavarian Symphony Orch cond by Kurt Graunke.
10.15 APPOINTMENT WITH MUSIC, Favourite Waltzes Played by Mantovani and His Orch. Dear Love, my Love; Greensleeves; Maxicali Rose; It happened in Monterey; Poeme; I love you truly; Lovely Lady; Love, here is my heart; At Dawning; Was it a dream? Love's roundabout.
10.45 ANOTHER PROGRAMME OF CHURCH MUSIC IN THE SERIES: "FROM HEAVENLY HARMONY." Organ Music From Durham Cathedral, Organist: Conrad Eden. Largo and Fugue in A minor (William Russel, edited by Henry Ley), Marcia Eroica No. 2 of four Intermezzi (C.V. Stanford).
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 THE EPILOGUE — (FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY). "The Secret of Life." GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Monday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 DOUBLE ATTRACTION. Anne Shelton (Vocal) the Castilians Play Tangoes.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. CHARLES SHADWELL AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 MUSIC FOR YOU. Benvenuto Cellini — Overture (Berlioz)—Albert Wolff conducting the Orchestra of The Opera-Comique, Paris; Ecossaises, Op. 72 No. 3 (Chopin)—Alexander Brailowsky (Piano); "Wand of Youth" Suite No. 2 Op. 1b (Elgar)—Sir Malcolm Sargent conducting the BBC Symphony Orch.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STUDIO: CHILDREN'S HALF HOUR. Presented by Sally Ann.
6.30 CANTONESE BY RADIO—LESSON 40 (RECORDED). Prepared by S. K. Lee. Assisted by Denis Bray and Lee Wai-lan.
6.45 "BOX 200" BERT GILLETT AT THE ORGAN.
7.00 "ON THE BEAT" (RECORDED). Dance Band of the Hongkong Special Constabulary. Directed by Andy Hidalgo
7.30 "VIEWPOINT." A Weekly Magazine Programme Devoted to Literature, Drama and the Cinema. Edited and Introduced by Donald Brooks. Books Reviewed by Mary Visick "The Maggie" by James Dillon White; "Eventide" by Arthur F Nickols; Films, Diana Talbot, My First Novel, A Talk by Sir Compton Mackenzie
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
8.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 "SUMMER LIGHTNING." The Joys and Tribulations of the Randoms in Hongkong. Serial Play by Jack Shepherd (Part 5). Cast: Tom Random, Bob Perry; Ruth Random, Dorothy Perry; Clive Mullinshaw, Ralph Ostler; Judy Palliser, Janet Shepherd; Produced by Jack Shepherd (Recorded).
8.30 UNIVERSITY OF HONGKONG. 45th Congregation. Speeches by the Chancellor, H.E. Sir Alexander Grantham, G.G.M.C., and Vice Chancellor Dr L. T. Ride, C.B.E., at this morning's Ceremony in the Great Hall. The Scene Described by Timothy Birch.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. HANDS ACROSS THE KEYS. "Moonlight Playing Time"—Frankie Froba. With Rhythm Accomp. Moonglow; How High the Moon; Blue Moon; Stardust on the moon; Moonlight on the Ganges; It's only a paper moon.
9.15 STUDIO: "RECORD REVIEW." Presented by Curtis Hindson. To include: 1st Movement of Weber's Concerto No 1 in C Major, Op 11; Schumann's "Manfred" Overture; Prelude and Fugue in C Minor by Mendelssohn; "March of the Dwarfs" from Grieg's "Lyric Suite"; Debussy's Prelude No 4—Book 1; and 1st Movement of Beethoven's Symphony No 5 in C Minor.
10.00 TAKE IT FROM HERE. With Joy Nichols, Dick Bentley and Jimmy Edwards, Repeat of Last Thursday's Broadcast.
10.30 INTERNATIONAL CABARET. French: Printemps A Rio—Charles Trenet (vocal); German: Du liebst mich von Herzen mit Schmerzen—Gitta Lind (vocal) with the Hansen-Quartet; Julia Judia—The Hansen-Quartet; Italian: Addio, Piccina—Emilio Livi (tenor); Mexican: Samba Rumbera — Trio "Los Aguilillas" (vocal).
10.45 DOLF VAN DER LINDEN AND HIS METROPOLE ORCHESTRA. Melody in F; Lover; Romanesca; Guaracha; Holiday in Hollywood.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Theme and Variations in C sharp minor, Op. 73 (Faure)—Kathleen Long (Piano). GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. STUDIO: MORNING PRAYERS. By the Rev. J. E. Sandbach.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 THE MUSIC GOES ROUND AND ROUND.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. TUNES YOU'VE WHISTLED.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 MUSIC FROM OPERA. Martha - Overture (Flotow) - Vienna State Opera Orch. cond. by Prof. Leopold Reichwein; William Tell—Ballet Music (Rossini)—The London Philharmonic Orch cond by Basil Cameron; Vissi D'Arte (from "La Tosca") (Puccini); Celeste Aida (from "Aida") (Verdi)—Alfred Newman and his Orch
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 MELODY WITH THE STARS—"ROBERTA" (JEROME KERN). Sung by Gordon MacRae, Lucille Norman & Anne Triola. With Chorus and Orchestra cond. by George Greeley.
6.30 BBC BANDSTAND. Brighouse and Rastrick Band, Manchester C. W. S. Band. Conducted by Denis Wright.
7.00 STUDIO: "FIRST HEARING."
7.30 STUDIO: LA DEMI-HEURE FRANCAISE.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
8.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 FIESTA AT THE PASAPOGA. With Ella and Paloma Fleta (Vocal). El Chacacha del Tren; Maria la O; Barquita de Vela Vela; Sin Palabras; Ya Se Que Tienes Novia.
8.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES (LONDON RELAY).
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. STUDIO: MUSICAL NOTEBOOK. Presented by the Rev. Father T. F. Ryan, SJ.
9.30 EMPIRE GAMES 1954. A Preview of the Games. Prepared by the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation.
10.30 AT THE BALLET. "The Wise Virgins" (J. S. Bach). Vienna State Opera Orch. cond. by Franz Litschauer.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Ancient Airs and Dances for the Lute—Suite No. 3 (Respighi); Italiana (Anon., 16th Century); Arie di Corte (Besardo, 16th Century); Siciliana (Anon., 16th Century)—Karl Munchinger conducting the Stuttgart Chamber Orch. GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT. Carnaval—Overture (Dvorak, Op. 92)—The Philharmonia Orch. cond. by Lawrance Collingwood; Rhapsody on a Theme of Paganini, Op. 43 (Rachmaninoff) — Artur Rubinstein (Piano) and Philharmonia Orch. cond. by Walter Susskind.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STUDIO: LUCKY DIP—VARIETY REQUESTS. Presented by Margherita.
7.00 JACK FINA (PIANO) WITH ORCHESTRA AND VOCAL. That's where I came in; Maybe you'll be there; Chango; Dream Sonata; Kitten on the Keys.
7.15 ORCHESTRA OF THE WEEK—ORCHESTRE DES CONCERTS LAMOUREUX. Joyeuse Marche (Chabrier)—orch; Fete Polonaise (from "Le Roi malgre lui") (Chabrier) — with Elisabeth Brasseur Choir, Pierre German (Baritone), Jean Fournet (cond.); King Lear, Op. 4—Overture (Berlioz)—Jean Martinon (cond.).
7.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA (RECORDED LONDON RELAY). By Alistair Cooke.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
8.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 SONGS FROM LATIN AMERICA. Usted — Bolero — Los Tres Diamantes; Mucho, mucho, mucho—Maria Victoria (vocal); Por Seguir Tus Pasos—Maria Victoria (vocal); Luces En El Puerto; Condicion—Los Tres Diamantes.
8.30 RECITAL (CONCERT HALL). By Moya Rea (Piano), Clifford Wilks (Clarinet) and Ely Alves (Viola). Trio No. 7 in E Flat Major, K. 498 by Mozart for Piano, Clarinet & viola.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. WEDNESDAY THEATRE. "Those in Favour," by Christopher Mayhew. Produced by Mary Hope Allen. Cast: David Winter, Robert Harris; Alexander Volodarsky, Theodore Bikel; George Steadman, Jack Allen; The President of the Assembly, Andrea Malandrinos; Grinko, Cyril Shaps; Peter Iff, Denis Lehrer; Losovsky & the Narrator, Leonard Sachs; A Newsman, Philip Vickers; A Messenger, William Sherwood; With Geoffrey Bond, Gerrard Green, Brian Hayes, Douglas Hayes, Norman Mitchell, Hester Paton Brown, Mary Williams.
10.00 TIME FOR MUSIC. Twentieth Century Serenaders. Conducted by Monia Liter.
10.30 ONE NIGHT STAND. "Sketches on Standards"—Stan Kenton and His Orch. Sophisticated Lady, Begin the Beguine; Lover Man—with Lee Konitz (Alto Sax); Pennies from Heaven—with Conte Candoli (trumpet); There's a small hotel; Shadow Waltz; Over the Rainbow; Fascinating Rhythm, Peg o' my heart.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Twelve Variations for Piano on the Theme "Je Suis Lindor," K.354 (Mozart)—Artur Balsam (Piano). GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 NOTHING BUT MUSIC.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LONDON STUDIO MELODIES. Jack Coles and His Orchestre Moderne, with Gwen Catley (Soprano).
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STUDIO: JAZZ HALF HOUR. Presented by Robin Day.
6.30 STUDIO: PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR.
7.00 TIME FOR MUSIC. The London Light Concert Orchestra. Conducted by Michael Krein.
7.30 STUDIO: "DOWN MEMORY LANE." Presented by Aileen Woods.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
8.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 "SUMMER LIGHTNING." The Joys and Tribulations of the Randoms in Hongkong. Serial Play by Jack Shepherd (Part 6). Cast: Tom Random, Bob Perry; Ruth Random, Dorothy Perry; Clive Mullinshaw, Ralph Ostler; Judy Palliser, Janet Shepherd; Produced by Jack Shepherd (Recorded).
8.30 TAKE IT FROM HERE. With Joy Nichols, Dick Bentley and Jimmy Edwards.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. STUDIO: SPORTS REVIEW. By John Wallace.
9.15 AT THE OPERA. "La Boheme" Acts 3 and 4 (Puccini). Mimi, a maker of Artificial flowers (soprano), Licia Albanese; Musetta (soprano), Ann McKnight; Rodolfo, a poet (tenor), Jan Peerce; Marcello, a painter (baritone), Francesco Valentino; Colline, a philosopher (bass), Nicola Moscona; Schaunard, a musician (baritone), George Cehanovsky; Benoit, a landlord (bass), Salvatore Baccaloni; Alcindoro, a state councillor, (bass), Salvatore Baccaloni; With the N.B.C. Symphony Orch. cond. by Arturo Toscanini.
10.05 FRANK CHACKSFIELD AND HIS ORCHESTRA. Lovely day; Dancing princess; Happy time; Golden Tango; Gin-Fizz; A girl called Linda; Pulling Strings; Golden Violins; Quiet Rhythm Blues; Ebb Tide; Junior Miss; Waltzing Bugle Boy.
10.35 MUSIC OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. Porgy and Bess — Symphonic Picture (George Gershwin)—Antal Dorati conducting the Minneapolis Symphony Orch.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Brahms' Lullaby (arr. N. Luboff); Cradle Song (French); I will sing a Lullaby (English); Slumbering (Swedish Cradle Song); Sleep Baby Sleep (German); Sweet and Low (A. Tennyson—J. Barnby); Good Night (arr. Luboff)—The Norman Luboff Choir and Arthur Gleghorn (Flute), May Camberni (Harp). GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. STUDIO: ROMAN CATHOLIC PRAYERS. By the Rev. Father R. W. Gallagher, SJ.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 JOURNEY INTO MELODY. With Henri Rene and His Orchestra, Dinah Shore & Tony Martin (vocal).
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 MUSIC OF THE MASTERS. Sonata No. 9 in A, Op. 47 ("Kreutzer") (Beethoven) — Jascha Heifetz (violin) and Benno Moiseiwitsch (Piano).
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 JENNINGS AT SCHOOL. By Anthony Buckeridge. 2: "Jennings and the Penny Black."
6.30 CANTONESE BY RADIO—LESSON 41 (RECORDED). Prepared by S. K. Lee. Assisted by Denis Bray and Lee Wai-lan.
6.45 STUDIO: "TIP TOP TUNES" PRESENTED BY JEAN. The Hits of June Chosen by Listeners in their requests.
7.15 ARTIST OF THE WEEK. Piano Recital by Nancy Chiu (Concert Hall). Aria "Come un' Agnello" and Variations by Mozart; Romanze, Op. 118 No. 5 by Brahms.
7.30 MUCH BINDING. With Richard Murdoch and Kenneth Horne, Sam Costa, Maurice Denham, Dora Bryan.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
8.10 APPEAL FOR ST. JOHN AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION AND BRIGADE. By the Hon. Michael W. Turner (Recorded).
8.15 MUSIC IS SERVED. Ideale (P. Tosti); Marischka (Lehar)—Walter Fenske and his Orch; Capriccio (Dom. Scarlatti)—Monique De La Bruchollerie (Piano); Melodie (Rubinstein); Liebesfeier (Weingartner)—Walter Fenske and his Orch.
8.30 ELIZABETHAN THEATRE. "The Faction of Fools". The Seventh in a Series of Thirteen Programmes Written by H.A.L. Craig and R. D. Smith.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. STUDIO: MUSIC LOVERS' HOUR — CLASSICAL REQUESTS. Presented by Curtis Hindson. To include: song by Schubert; an Overture by Auber; and the New World Symphony of Dvorak.
10.00 CRICKETING CHARACTERS. Last of Three Talks by Learie Constantine. "Spectators".
10.15 BOULEVARD CAFE. Mona Lisa; Bonsoir—Tino Rossi (vocal); Un Refrain Chantait—Valse; Le Vent Emporte Ma Chanson—Valse—Colette Mars (vocal); Quelque Part—Deux Amants—Les Compagnons de la Chanson (vocal).
10.30 RECORD ROUND-ABOUT. The Skye Boat Song—Ronnie Ronalde; Off Shore—June Dawn (vocal); Tropical Mirage—Ron Goodwin and his Concert Orch; Dance, Gipsy, Dance — David Whitfield (vocal); Espianada — Jan August (Piano); Now that I'm in love—Patti Page (vocal); Silhouette—Jan August (Piano); I'd give my life—Frankie Laine (vocal); Flirtation Waltz—Winifred Atwell and Her Other Piano; Frenesi—Jerry Murad's Harmonicats in collaboration with Ralph Marterie and his Orch; The Mehna Waltz—Ron Goodwin and his Concert Orch.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. The Kingsway Symphony Orch. Serenade to Evening; London Caprice—Arthur Dulay (Piano)—George Scott-Wood (cond.); Come back to Surrento; The Haunted Ballroom—Camarata (cond.). GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

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SATURDAY, JUNE 19

7.30 p.m. 'TALK ABOUT JONES.'
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.10 NEWS TALK.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
9.00 CONTINENTAL CABARET.
9.30 SCOTTISH MAGAZINE.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 DANCE MUSIC.
11.35 Racing THE CHURCHILL STAKES.
11.50 CRICKET.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20

7.30 p.m. SUNDAY SERVICE. From Playmouth Roman Catholic Cathedral, Conducted by the Rt. Rev. F. J. Grimshaw, D.D., Bishop of Plymouth.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.10 NEWS TALK.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 ENGLISH MAGAZINE.
9.00 Alfred Marks in 'THE FORCES' SHOW.' With Sally Rogers and Fred Yule.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 GRAND HOTEL.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 CONCERTO. Piano Concerto No. 2, in C minor by Rachmaninov played by Peter Katin.

MONDAY, JUNE 21

7.30 p.m. A COAT OF MILITARY RED. A programme, illustrated with recordings, telling the story of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.10 NEWS TALK.
8.15 SPORTS REVIEW.
8.30 MUSIC FOR DANCING.
9.15 Association Football WORLD CUP COMPETITION. Switzerland v England. At Berne. An eye-witness account.
9.20 app. MONTMARTRE PLAYERS.
9.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 Double Bill 'FLOOR OF GOLD.' A play for radio by Stafford Byrne.
10.35 'MARY.' A play by John Collier.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 'PAUL TEMPLE AND THE GILBERT CASE.' 2—'The Third Shoe'.
11.45 From the Third Programme AN INTRODUCTION TO 'DUBLINERS.' Stanislaus Joyce speaks about experiences shared with his brother James which the writer later used in his volume of short stories.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22

7.15 p.m. SCIENCE REVIEW.
7.30 COMMONWEALTH CLUB.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.10 NEWS TALK.
8.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
9.00 CONTINENTAL CABARET.
9.30 THE BILLY MAYERL RHYTHM ENSEMBLE.
9.45 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 SOUVENIRS OF MUSIC.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 British Concert Hall BBC SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23

7.30 p.m. RHYTHM IS THEIR BUSINESS.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.10 NEWS TALK.
8.15 SPORT ROUND-UP.
8.30 BBC MILLAND LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
9.15 BAND OF H. M. ROYAL MARINES. (Plymouth).
9.45 WORK AND WORSHIP.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 NEW RECORDS.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 TWENTY QUESTIONS Commonwealth Team.
11.45 'SINCERITY.' By Warwick Deeping. Part 3.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24

7.30 p.m. SPA ORCHESTRA. Directed by David McCallum.
7.45 SPORTING RECORD.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.10 NEWS TALK.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 CONCERT GRAND. Piano music in contrasting styles.
9.15 'AN ENCOUNTER.' A story from 'Dubliners' by James Joyce.
9.45 THINK ON THESE THINGS.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 ALL FOR YOUR DELIGHT.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 ROLLS AND ROYCE. A portrait of the two men whose association, begun at a meeting in Manchester fifty years ago, resulted in a name and a product which are famous throughout the world.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25

7.30 p.m. NEW CASINO ORCHESTRA. Conducted by Reginald Kilbey.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.10 NEWS TALK.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 Radio Theatre 'JENNY VILLIERS.' A story of the theatre by J. B. Priestley.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 Jack Buchanan in 'HOME AND AWAY.'
10.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA. By Alistair Cooke.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 VARIETY PLAYHOUSE. With Cicely Courtneidge.

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LEAGUE BOWLS

Crucial Matches Today In All Three Divisions

By "TOUCHER"

A number of crucial matches in all the three divisions will highlight the week-end Lawn Bowls League matches this afternoon.

Claiming most interest in the First Division will be the encounter at the Valley between the current Champions, Recreio "Blues", and the giant-killing Police Recreation Club.

The Recreio bowlers are still licking the wounds of their 2-3 defeat by KCC last week and this afternoon will offer a psychological moment for the custodians of the law to further lengthen the string of brilliant successes they have achieved this season.

The Police bowlers' 4-1 triumphs over the Recreio "Whites" and the Kowloon Bowling Green Club are ample proof that they are capable of anything on their own green and the Champions will have to be in tip-top form to avoid defeat.

FRONT MEN WILL COUNT

Much will depend on the ability of the Police front men to hold their own against their respective opponents.

The Recreio bowlers play extremely well when they hold the initiative but have a tendency to crack up when forced on the defensive.

The Police bowlers will probably find it more profitable not to match their opponents in safe and careful play but to go for high scoring whenever they have the chance.

If they manage to crack up one of the Recreio rinks, there is every likelihood of their coming through with a 3-2 win — otherwise it may mean a 5-0 defeat.

A match with as important a bearing on the final destination of the Division Championships is that between the two rival Valley Clubs, Craigengower and Indian Recreation Club.

Both are well in the running for the title and a decisive defeat for either would practically spell "finish" to all their aspirations. On current form, Craigengower seems to be slightly the better side and will, I expect, bring home four points.

With the Recreio "Whites" now striking a downward trend, Kowloon Cricket Club should find little difficulty in maintaining their unbeaten record when the two teams clash at Recreio.

A 5-0 margin is not unlikely, the fifth point depending on the ability of Hong Sling's rink to have the better of their opponents.

The remaining First Division match between Filipino Club and Kowloon Dock Club at Kings Park will probably see the Filipino bowlers chalk up their first win of the season.

The Docksmen will undoubtedly be greatly handicapped by the shorter than normal green on which they will have to play and this may prove to be the main factor in what may turn out to be a narrow victory for their hosts.

SECOND DIVISION

In the Second Division, two of the strongest contenders, Recreio and Indian Recreation Club, will clash at Sookunpoo. This is expected to be an extremely close game with the issue depending on the form of the day. Green advantage will probably give the Indians a slight edge and a 3-2 win.

At Taikoo, the gradually improving Taikoo rinks will take on Craigengower in another close match. The Valley bowlers scored a good 4-1 win over KCC last week-end but still have to show improvement in adapting themselves to away greens.

Playing against the Taikoo squad, they will probably also have to contend with another factor—and that is not to be outtalked by their opposing opponents or skips!

Production of their last week's form should enable the Craigengower bowlers to come out at least with a 3-2 win.

The Third Division will see the clash of all the four top teams. League-leading IRC should, however, have the better of Hongkong Electric by a 4-1 margin, but the game between KCC and FC may be much more closely contested with the final decision going to the Cricket Club.

TODAY'S GAMES

First Division

PRC v. Recreio "Blues"
Recreio "Whites" v. KCC
IRC v. CCC
FC v. KDC
KBGC (Bye)

Second Division

TC v. CCC
USRC v. KCC
IRC v. Recreio
HKCC v. HKFC
KBGC v. PRC

Third Division

HKERC v. IRC
CCC v. USRC
KCC v. FC
HKFC v. PRC

LEAGUE STANDINGS

First Division

		P	W	D	L	Pts
Recreio	"Blues"	5	4	0	1	17
CCC		4	3	0	1	13
PRC		5	2	0	3	12
KCC		5	3	0	0	11
Recreio	"Whites"	4	2	0	2	10
IRC		3	2	0	1	9
KBGC		3	1	0	2	5
FC		3	0	0	3	3
KDC		4	0	0	4	3

Second Division

HKFC	6	4	0	2	10
Recreio	5	3	0	2	10
KCC	4	3	0	1	14
IRC	4	3	0	1	14
CCC	5	3	0	2	13
USRC	5	2	0	3	12
TC	6	2	0	4	12
HKCC	4	2	0	2	11
KBGC	4	2	0	2	8
PRC	5	0	0	5	1

Third Division

IRC	2	2	0	0	10
KCC	2	2	0	0	9
FC	2	2	0	0	8
HKERC	2	2	0	0	7
USRC	2	0	0	2	3
PRC	2	0	0	2	2
CCC	2	0	0	2	1
HKFC	2	0	0	2	0

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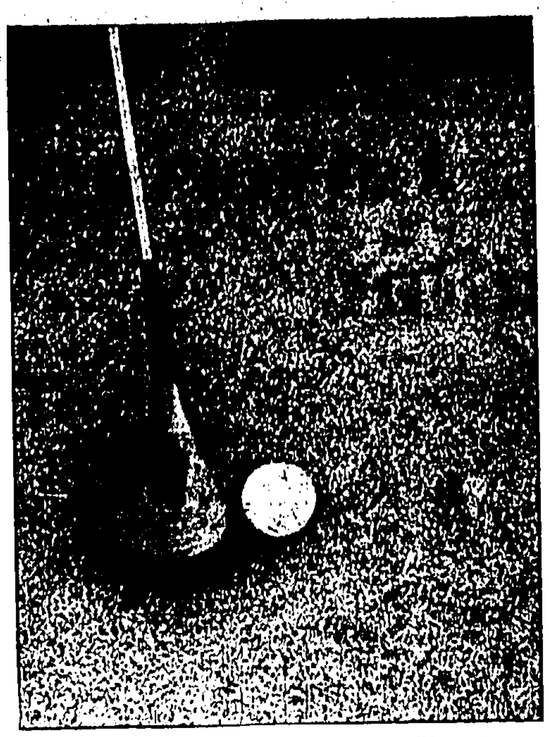
SKIPS' TABLES

FIRST DIVISION

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Shots F	Shots A	U.	D.	Pts
K. Bodle (PRC)	4	4	0	0	97	61	36	-	4
J.A. da Luz (Rec. "B")	5	3	0	2	121	87	34	-	3
J.F.V. Ribeiro (Rec. "B")	5	3	0	2	113	79	34	-	3
A. E. Contes (CCC)	4	3	0	1	89	72	17	-	3
T. E. Baker (KCC)	3	2	0	1	81	39	42	-	2
J. N. Wong (KCC)	2	2	0	0	48	33	15	-	2
A. A. Lopes (Rec)	3	2	0	1	65	51	14	-	2
A. M. Omar (IRC)	3	2	0	1	67	55	12	-	2
J. E. Noronha (Rec. "B")	2	2	0	0	48	37	11	-	2
A. E. Elliott (KDC)	4	2	0	2	84	75	9	-	2
J. McKelvie (KBGC)	3	2	0	1	60	56	4	-	2
C. R. Rosselet (CCC)	4	2	0	2	78	80	-	2	2
R. Basa (FC)	3	2	0	1	64	71	-	7	2
J. S. Landolt (CCC)	4	2	0	2	72	82	-	10	2
C. A. Danenberg (Rec. "W")	4	2	0	2	71	88	-	17	2

SECOND DIVISION

B.I. Bickford (HKFC)	6	5	-	1	138	86	52	-	5
A.A. dos Remedios (REC)	5	4	-	1	106	79	27	-	4
S. L. Leonard (CCC)	4	4	-	-	84	62	22	-	4
J. B. Baxter (T.C)	3	3	-	-	83	34	49	-	3
W. J. Howard (KCC)	4	3	-	1	103	63	40	-	3
L. F. Cosgrove (USRC)	5	2	2	1	119	86	33	-	3
K.A. Baker (HKFC)	6	3	-	3	130	101	29	-	3
J.M.A. Rumjahn (IRC)	4	3	-	1	92	64	28	-	3
S. M. Rumjahn (IRC)	3	3	-	-	93	71	22	-	3
M. J. Divecha (KCC)	4	3	-	1	87	70	17	-	3
A. F. Gomes (REC)	5	3	-	2	99	92	7	-	3
D. L. Edwards (USRC)	5	3	-	2	96	95	1	-	3
E. M. Purvis (KBGC)	4	2	-	1	86	70	16	-	2½



This idea is surprisingly effective. Place the peg two to three inches in front of the ball. If you are striking "down and through" properly the club will take the ball and the peg every time.

If you are doing that your shot isn't far wrong. If you miss the peg you are hitting the ball too much on the up swing. Keep your eye on the *ball*.

First Man Ever To Play Test Cricket For Two Countries

By ARCHIE QUICK

When Hafeez Kardar led Pakistani's cricket eleven at Lords for the first Test Match between his country and England he became the first man ever to play for two countries against England.

His original appearances were as Abdul Hafeez for India under the captaincy of the late Nawab of Pautadi in the 1946 series, and, incidentally, it was in that match that Alec Bedser began his great Test Match career with a debut of eleven wickets to his credit. Kardar was one of his victims — for a "duck".

Since then the Pakistan skipper has played for Oxford University—three times in the Inter-Varsity game—and for Warwickshire, but he is still only 28 years of age.

He was captain of the team which won the Test Match at Madras against the MCC in the winter of 1951-52, and then he announced his retirement. But he has come back.

He is a lecturer of history at the Pakistan Air Force College at Risalpur, has scored 3,000 runs in English county cricket and taken over 250 wickets with his spinners.

ONE OF YOUNGEST EVER

Also in the visiting party is Khalid Hussan, a leg break and googlie bowler, who, at sixteen years of age, is one of the youngest cricketers ever to play in a first class match at Lords.

England paid Pakistan the compliment of fielding their strongest available side at Lords (less Bedser through indisposition), but it is understood that experiments will be made now that the first Test has been won.

Young men are to be blooded for the Australian tour to come, and established stars will stand aside. The MCC are in the dilemma of wanting to give younger men a trial, but at the same time they do not wish to run the risk of losing to Pakistan.

Most disappointed man at Lords was Bedser. He had withdrawn through lack of match practice after injury and then the first day's play was washed out. Bedser said that if he had known he would have had an additional day's rest, he would have nominated to play.

"I am practically alright" he said after stumps had been drawn for the day, "and this is just the wicket I would have liked to bowl upon."

It was certainly the most bedraggled scene the great cricket enclosure had ever presented. The wicket was almost a quagmire and bowlers Laker, Wardle and Tattersall (Bedser's stand-in) were metaphorically rubbing their hands with relish at the possibilities.

It was announced during the day that the players who toured the West Indies last winter had not yet received their good conduct bonus. It is a private affair, of course, and will never be made public, but I wonder if all of them will get it!

Their Work Is Never Done

Periodically there is a stir in the Soccer world over repeated demands for the removal of the Football League Headquarters from Preston to London.

Through it all, the authorities in the County Palatine remain quite unperturbed and manage their affairs efficiently and without fuss, as is instanced by their well-organised preparations for a new season's football.

Here we are today, almost before the echoes of the old Soccer season have entirely died down, with fixtures of the Football League for 1954-55 for general perusal.

They are complete except for the gaps to be filled in after the annual election of clubs for the four vacancies in Division III, and this is virtually a formality.

The work of drawing up new fixtures is begun as the final placings of the old season are settled and clubs promoted and relegated become known.

Much detailed work is involved if varying local conditions, such as half-day closing, ancient customs peculiar to an area and holiday habits, are to be considered for the particular convenience of the clubs concerned. Quite a work of art is the Preston headquarters' neat avoidance of fixture clashes by neighbouring rivals.

Get Down To The Ball —How Not To Top It

By BERNARD HUNT

The topped shot is one of the horrors of all bad golf. We all know it and we all hate it. For most long handicap players—especially ladies—the main reason is psychological—the fear of not being able to get the ball up. As a result the right hand is brought into the shot at the very last minute to attempt something like a scooping action.

That scoop immediately throws the player's weight back on the right foot and nine times out of ten the head of the club comes up so quickly that the leading edge strikes the ball somewhere about half way up. The shot we all know as the "thin" one is in the same category as the badly topped shot; it is merely lucky not to be very badly topped.

But all of this class of shot have the same basic fault—hitting the ball on the upswing. I have already referred to the psychological cause which produces much of the trouble. But there are a number of common physical causes too. Bad timing is one. Then there is the silly but easily acquired habit of hitting the ball from too much off the left foot. You might even be standing too far away from the ball at address. Or swaying on the backswing. Or, as in the "scoop" hitting without the proper transfer of weight—in other words hitting off the back foot.

PRACTISE BEFORE MIRROR

The best way to find your particular fault, and the cure, is to try a self analysis by going through your swing, with a club, in front of a mirror. You might be very surprised at the amount of your sway, or be amazed to see how far forward the ball is when you address it. If you find these faults, you can sort them out. For it is easy enough to swing and pivot without that sway once you are aware of the fact that you are doing it.

But I have found that it is less easy to get people to get the "feel" of correct weight transference if they have been letting their weight fall back for too long. But it has to be done. For a good shot it is essential that your weight should be over a braced left side at the point of impact. Never, never, never should you be back on your right foot.

Technically I believe this is governed by your hip position. As you come through in the shot you must pivot on your LEFT leg and hip and not on your RIGHT—or, with less technicality, especially for your iron shots, have your weight rather more on your left foot than your right all through the shot.

Another way to help you prevent the fall-back is to get the feeling that you have to hit down and through the ball—as indeed you have—instead of attempting to pick it up. Get the idea into your mind that the club is there to get the ball into the air and if you attempt to scoop you merely defeat the whole object of the club maker. So resolve to hit down and through, taking a divot AFTER striking into the back of the ball, and you will find a new joy in your whole game.

DOWN AND THROUGH

I know that some people get afraid of this instruction to hit down and through the ball. They feel they will drive it into the ground or tear it into two pieces. Believe me, you will not do anything of the sort. Just watch how your professional tears into the ball he hits. The way to ruin and cut your ball is to keep hitting it on the upswing.

The position of the ball is an important thing. I simplify it by hitting every shot I play from opposite my left heel. I merely move my right foot a little closer to my left as the shots and clubs become shorter. I know that eventually, when I am playing a short pitch, the ball seems to be dead between my feet or even off the right heel. But that is merely illusion and because the right foot has been brought up. I think it helps to simplify an already difficult game to hit constantly from the same point. With all my irons, at the address, I have my hands slightly ahead of the ball.

A little idea which has helped endless friends of mine to get over their topping problems is shown in this picture. When you are practising shots off the fairway, put a tee peg into the ground about two or three inches in front of the ball. The idea then should be to sweep the peg away as well as the ball when you play your shot.

'Don't look at the peg; keep your eye on the ball. But if you are striking properly and making the club go through properly you will take the peg automatically. With your steeper irons it will probably be in your divot. If you achieve that you will find that your weight and other striking problems won't be far out.

20 ROUNDS AGAIN?

A New York promotor is said to be staging a twenty rounds boxing contest to prove modern fighters' stamina. It may arouse nostalgia in old fistic fans but little enthusiasm among the modern school. It is nearly 26 years ago—November 1928 to be exact—when the last championship 20-rounder was fought in England and that was when Kid Pattenden knocked out Young Johnny Brown in the twelfth round at the NSC for the bantamweight title. The Board of Control was instituted the next year and restricted championships to 15 rounds.

Reverse Action

Is ambidextrous Brian Close, the Yorkshire and England all-round cricketer, the only cricketer-golfer who swings a golf club the opposite way round to which he holds a cricket bat? Brian bats left-handed, bowls right and is a righthanded golfer. Also in the Yorkshire team this season are two other ambidextrous players, Victor Wilson and Willie Watson.

Love And Putting

By HENRY LONGHURST

Amid the recent notable events at Muirfield nothing so much intrigued the watchers as the sight of the Amateur Champion trying to retain his title—and very nearly doing so—by putting with a number three iron.

The only comparable instance which I can recall was when Mr Bernard Darwin, aided, it is true, by a lady partner of some distinction, won the Worplesdon foursomes putting with a mashie, grasping it down by the neck and urging the ball forward in a series of hops, as in tiddlywinks.

It was he, incidentally, who described Tony Armour as "non-chalantly" holing his three-and-a-half-foot putt to win the 1931 Open at Carnoustie.

Armour himself, however, writes in his book that he does not so much as recall seeing the putter hit the ball, while his wife, who was in the gallery, said that he "went up to the putt, laid his putter behind the ball, changed his grip from the putting grip he had used on every other green in the championship, stiffened up, and rolled the ball into the hole."

BEYOND GOLFERS

Infinite is the number of combinations of putter, stance, grip and method by which even the mighty have tried to overcome the simplest stroke in golf.

The more one sees of them, the more one inclines to Armour's belief that "Love and putting are mysteries for the philosophers to solve. Both subjects are beyond golfers."

Some play right-handed and putt left-handed — and vice versa. Some rely on the pendulum stroke, while others know that if they break their wrists they will immediately get the twitch.

Some use the ordinary grip, some clasp their hands over each other as in prayer, while Sarazen swears by the "after-40 finger"—the right index finger pointing down the shaft.

Others, as a glance at some of the instruments which people have sent to the Royal and Ancient to "see if they are legal" and which now lie in the museum will show, pin their faith in eccentric weapons.

One bright inventive genius even produced one with a sort of periscope on top, for sighting the hole.

Armour himself invented the best-selling putter of its day, and now cannot hit his hat with it.

He won the U.S. Open with one he had borrowed a few days before, and a fortnight later was so bad with it that he had to give it away.

Then, having won the British and Canadian Opens with a concave-faced wooden putter, he had to give that away, too.

It has been proved beyond reasonable doubt that the most deadly putter is an ordinary carpenter's hammer. It is, alas, illegal, but with this perhaps in mind many people have tried little one-handed putters.

Joe Turnesa won the Metropolitan Open this way and for a while had half the golfing population of New York State bent double over their putts.

Many will know how infallible it is, for a while, if you look at the hole instead of the ball. No sooner has the ball appeared within one's sphere of vision than it pops into the hole.

Bobby Cruickshank made this great discovery years ago and opened a tournament with 67 and 68. In the third round he did an air shot with his first putt, hit the ball twice with his second and finished up with five putts.

BRIGHTEST IDEA

Then there was Harry Cooper, who had perhaps the brightest idea of all. He had a pair of glasses made that caused the hole to appear elliptical and as big as the proverbial bucket. Unhappily it remained but four and a quarter inches—and the glasses are no more.

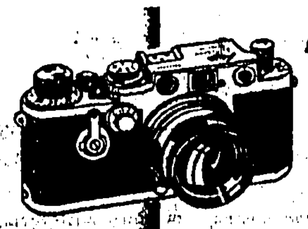
Allied with a natural sympathy at seeing a soul in torment there is a certain fiendish joy in witnessing the missing of a short putt by a great man.

Within 20 minutes Bulla, Cotton and Locke all missed the same putt of less than a yard on the last green at St. Andrews. Even the mighty Hogan missed a three-footer to tie for the American Open and, furthermore, never looked like touching the hole.

I would give much to have been present when Archie Compston missed a short one in some tournament, I believe at Leeds, and a schoolboy broke the awed silence with an audible "Coo, I could hole that myself."

Striding across the green and towering enormously over the wretched boy, Compston is alleged to have hauled him to his feet, thrust the putter into his hand and bidden him, "Come and do it then." The ball was replaced, whereupon the boy, trembling at the knees, rolled it straight into the hole.

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LEITZ WETZLAR



ALEC BEDSER'S COLUMN

County Cricket Clubs To Lose Good Source Of Revenue

Some of the English county cricket clubs who benefit financially from football competitions have recently suffered an exasperating blow. Chief Constables, acting on higher advice have warned the supporters' clubs who operate the competitions that they must keep strictly within the Betting and Lotteries Act.

I am not a lawyer but apparently it means the competitions will in future have to be registered and be subject to tax. A large slice of the profits will go to the state.

However, even in its present form the revenue derived from this outside source remains a boon to clubs who so far this season have been sadly hit by the atrocious weather. Although a surprisingly large number have braved the cold and wet to watch some good and exciting cricket, the attendances are still a long way below what could have been expected in reasonable weather.

The football "sweep" will not only help some clubs out of weather trouble but they are the means of improving many of the grounds. Worcester, Sussex (at Hove) and Leicester are three that come readily to mind while Nottingham hope to have enough in the "kitty" soon to start building a double-decker stand (costing about £20,000), at their already magnificent Trent Bridge ground.

Leicestershire play on a ground called Grace Road which is owned by the local education authorities and they too are saving up with the aid of football competitions for the day when they can make an offer to buy the enclosure which has already been improved by a large stand and other facilities for the comfort of spectators.

Sussex Supporters' Association also help their young professionals with funds to buy their kit. With a cricket bag now costing some £25 and at least six shirts and three pairs of flannels needed, aid of this sort is a god-send to young players.

Naturally many of the cricket purists abhor the idea of cricket receiving help from football competitions but as I see it the money is all going back into the game. And is that so very wrong?

TURNS MONEY AWAY

While on the subject of finance allow me to introduce Jerry Lawrence, a sturdy Yorkshireman, who plays for Somerset and actually turns money away.

This is Lawrence's benefit year and because of his religious principles he refuses to have any competitions or "sweeps" organised for his fund. Moreover he did not believe in [illegible] and in fact ran [illegible] which at best left went in ex[illegible]

Lawrence will not allow any Sunday matches to be played on his behalf. From my own experience last year when I took my benefit large sums can be raised from these one-day fixtures and one cannot help admiring Lawrence's firm attitude. He is one of the straightest players in the game.

David Sheppard (The England and Sussex opening batsman, who is studying at Cambridge University to enter the Church, will return next month to play for his county. Then in July he has almost a full month of examinations.

Cricket is a game which has attracted many high dignitaries of the church and many of its best players have been clergymen. There was the unforgettable Canon F H Gillingham of Essex and the Rev. J H. Parsons of Warwickshire.

An elderly lady once asked a Warwickshire player who happened to be a bowler, if the Rev Parsons really was a clergyman. "Then when does he compose his sermons?" she asked. The dry reply came back "When he's fielding in the slips, madam."

Peter Wight, the Somerset batsman, who comes from British Guiana, is the latest victim to be confused by the identity of my twin brother, Eric, and I.

Because of fibrositis I could not play against Somerset but Eric opened the Surrey innings and was out to a good catch in the gully when he was 86. Afterwards Peter came up to me and said: "Bad luck to be out like that when you were so near a century."

Peter need not worry. People have been making that mistake for a long time. Even cricketers who have been playing against us for years get caught out. Sir Donald Bradman made it—but trust him to make a mistake only once!

Best leg-pull of all was in a charity match with Sir Jack Hobbs as an umpire. I took a wicket with the third ball and we switched over without anybody noticing. Eric completed the over and the only comment was Frank Woolley's: "You must be versatile to bowl medium pace AND off-spinners."

Squash Players Want To Try American Scoring System

By BRUCE HARRIS

English clubs and tournament organisers are being asked by the Squash Rackets Association to experiment next season with the American method of scoring. This is one outcome of an inquiry by a committee into steps to bring the widely differing games on the two sides of the Atlantic closer together.

The main difference to scoring is that in England where a game is nine points up, only the server can score—his opponent must win a rally before he becomes "hand in"; in the USA, where the game is 15 points up, the winner of a rally, whether he is serving or not, adds a point to his score.

Don Butcher, former Open and Professional Champion, tells me that he thinks the American system a fairer one than our own.

There are other big differences. The American court is narrower than ours; about that nothing can be done. The American ball is bigger, heavier, harder and more lively than ours. Inquiries are being made whether the use of an intermediate ball in international competitions is practicable.

—London Express Service.

SHORT PUTTS

What has come over Britain's promising youngsters? Listen to the old master himself—Henry Cotton: "Copying American methods, most moderns play with the club-face shut. This is no good unless you can play seven days a week. Today they can't play the old-fashions 'cut' shot when faced with a pitch over a bunker."

• • •

"The game gets tougher and tougher. I don't want my boys to make golf their profession. Only a few make a reasonable living." So said 59-year-old Alfred Toogood, who himself has a first-class job as pro. at Kingston Beach in Tasmania.

His sons Peter and John look good enough to make big names for themselves—but, if so they'll do it as amateurs.

Twenty-four year-old Peter is a PT instructor; John (21) works with the Tasmanian Post Office. All three will play in the Open at Birkdale next month. Then, after a short visit to Ireland, it's back home to Tasmania with their new British car.

• • •

Drastic changes are being suggested for the allocation of the season's £25,000 prize-money for professional tournaments. Many would like to cut out the minor prizes that hardly cover caddie fees.

Idea is for Britain to introduce the American system of bigger cheques for the top ten in each event. Meantime the PGA have refused to listen to the reformers because "the thought of big money is making American stars play like a lot of sleep-walkers."

• • •

Noticing Stathaven's Ian Young was smoking more cigarettes while playing, I asked him why. Ian replied; "Well, Hogan, Jones, Hagen and Sarazen all smoked heavily when under pressure. I find 12 cigarettes a round relieve my nerves.

• • •

With typical bluntness, ex-Match Play Champion Fred Daly said to me at Muirfield: "Match play is a lost art. All you have to do in a tight game is to play well at the crucial time. You will never win matches unless you can play your bad shots better than the other fellow."

Ben Hogan has formed a new clubmaking company of which he is president. The British and American Open Champion has spent months in research with technicians and experts looking for the "perfect" club. "Bantam Ben" likes nothing but the best, so the clubs will be of ultra-super quality—and, of course, ultra-super price.

—London Express Service.

BABY-SITTING FOR THE LOVE OF CRICKET

There is no fortune to be made in being a New Zealand woman cricketer. The party currently touring Great Britain from the Antipodes had their fares paid across the world, it is true, but they have to find all expenses after that and it will cost the seventeen of them about £200 each. And they raised funds at home before they left with carnivals, baby-sitting, mowing lawns, organising whist drives, dances, etc., etc.

TAKE YOUR TIME, COCKELL, ABOUT GOING AFTER MARCIANO'S CROWN

Says JACK SENN

Don Cockell, 15-stone plus British and Empire Champion, pounded his way into the small, tough circle of world 'heavies' by beating 13-stone Harry Matthews of Seattle on points over 10 rounds at the White City Stadium, London, on June 1.

Muscle man Cockell is rated third in the list of challengers for the title held by Rocky Marciano and his win over Matthews will further his claims for a crack at the champ.

All I can say is let us hope the fight does not come off too soon. The thought of having an English boxer as World Heavyweight Champion is pleasureable. But we cannot afford to evade the main issue. At the moment Cockell is not ready to be put up against Marciano.

Don has a great heart but he has neither the skill nor the experience to depose the American. Admittedly he has a longer professional record, but for the most part as a cruiserweight. His experience against heavyweights is limited to six fights, two of them against Matthews.

Marciano, on the other hand, has worked his way to the top via a record which is unique. In six years of professional fighting he has had 46 fights. He has won the lot, 37 of them inside the distance.

IMPRESSIVE LIST

Among the 37 were Joe Louis, Lee Savold, Jersey Joe Walcott, Harry Matthews and Roland La Starza.

Note that list my friends. It makes impressive reading.

The only link between Marciano and Cockell at the moment is through Harry Matthews and you will see that Marciano soon put paid to Mr Matthews. In fact he stopped him in the second round whereas, against Cockell, Matthews went the distance on both occasions.

Ideally Cockell needs at least another half dozen more fights or another two more years' experience. He can afford to bide his time too. Marciano, at 30, is four years older than the English boy.

Advancing years are a boxer's greatest enemy. However good Marciano may be, and it should be remembered that he is the first man to take the world title without losing a single fight in the process, his legs cannot carry him indefinitely.

The shortage of talent in the world must make it a great temptation for Cockell to try his hand at a title fight at the earliest possible opportunity. He would do best however to remember the old adage "more haste, less speed."

—London Express Service.

Nothing Much Wrong With Modern Youth

All this publicity about teenage "Teddy Boys", with their exaggerated hair styles and stalky stovepipe pants, does not unduly disturb Mr J. Buckley, organising secretary of the Manchester and District Federation of Lads Clubs.

He considers that the youngsters of today have just as healthy appetites for sport and decent existence as the lads of his generation, and he should know. There are 9,000 active members of the Federation, with whom youngsters for twopence a week may play any sport from archery to Soccer, or potter about at hobbies from woodwork to arts and crafts, all under supervision of expert tutors.

Such sporting personalities as Stan Pearson, Johnny Aston, Jack Crompton, Tommy McNulty, Frank Clempson, Brian Scanlon, Ken Branagan and Brian Statham are products of the Federation's boys clubs and still belong to the old boys' section.

In 1886 Manchester was the first town in England to start such clubs, the early ones at Hulme, Oldham, Openshaw and Ardwick forming the foundations of the Federation begun in 1907.

Mr Buckley considers that these clubs have that something the "Teddy Boys" need. He hopes to show as many of them as he can just what it is in the hope that they may be tempted to join the happy 9,000 members. If that should be so, he adds, then they would be very welcome.

JUST ANOTHER "SPOONERISM"

There is an interesting story behind the recent personal achievement of Eric Hollies, Warwickshire leg-break bowler, going in No. 11 to take the batting honours for his side against Sussex with an innings of 47—the highest of his career since he started playing first-class cricket in 1932.

The innings was made with a borrowed bat. Just before the fall of the ninth wicket, Hollies was in the pavilion admiring one of Dick Spooner's new bats—one which had been oiled but never used.

Eric rather liked it and received Spooner's permission to use it for his coming innings. Hollies certainly broke the bat in over the period of the hundred minutes he took to score his record total.

ON THE HORNS OF A DILEMMA

Leading British athletes are likely to strike a snag over the Empire Games in Vancouver from July 30 to August 7 and the European Games at Berne two weeks later.

Invitations for the Empire event will go out before the European invitations and if they refuse the Canadian trip there is no guarantee that they will be automatically selected for Switzerland.

On the other hand, a refusal to one may not prejudice their chances for the other. Anyhow, a lot of training time is going to be lost in travel.

Films—Current And Coming

(Continued from Page 2)

Victor Mature and Vincent Price are the two men hunting down Piper Laurie and in the unexpected role of a forest ranger we find William Bendix.

YOUR CUP?

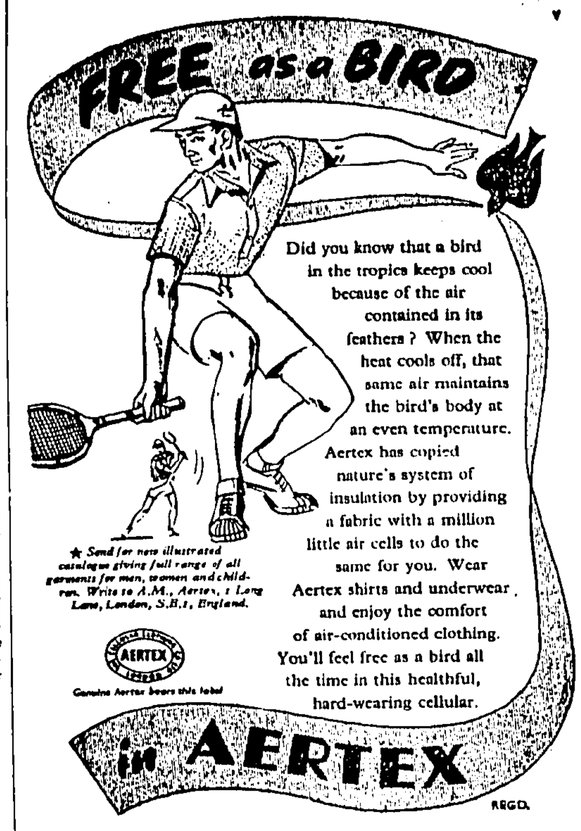
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Depends whether you are one of those who "generally accept the possibility....etc.," doesn't it?

I don't feel I'm qualified to comment on a picture of this kind but I believe there are countless fans for this type of thing. So if you want to see green-garbed bulb-eyed monsters planning to take over the earth, with only a nuclear scientist to stop them—and he with the disadvantage of being thought mad by all the human world—then "KILLERS FROM SPACE" is just your cup of nuclear fission.





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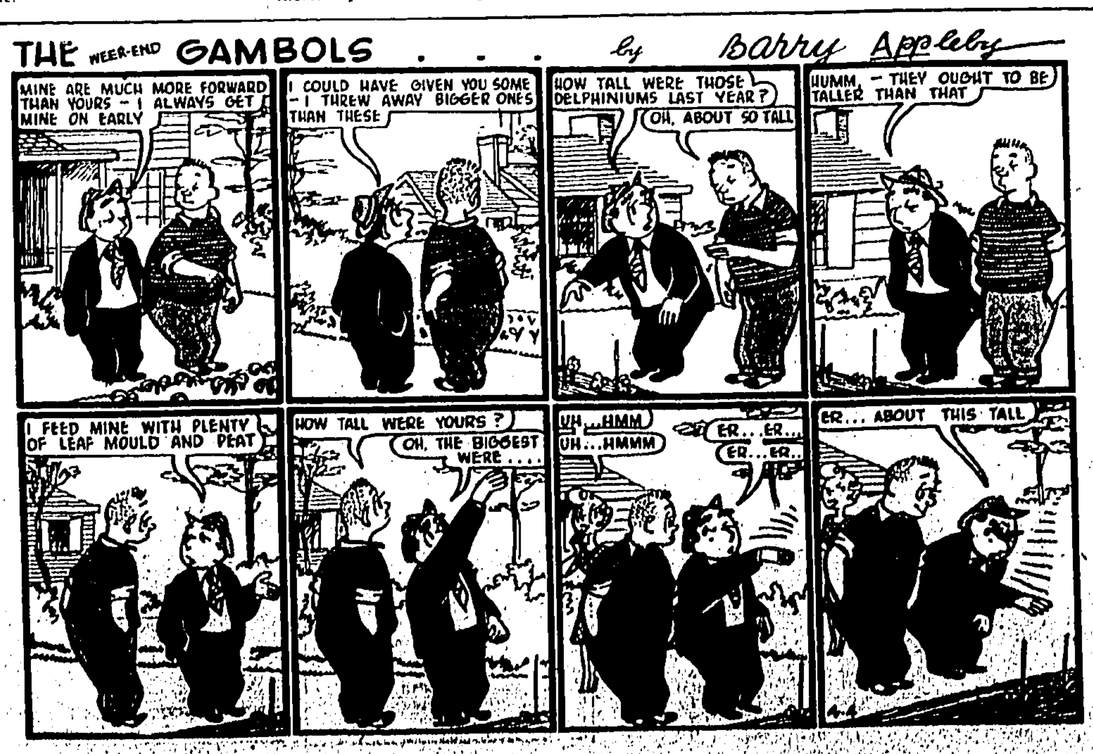


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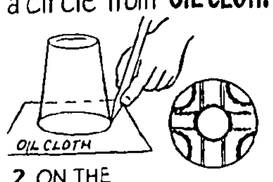
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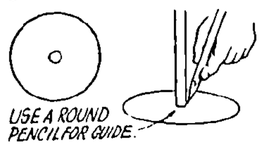
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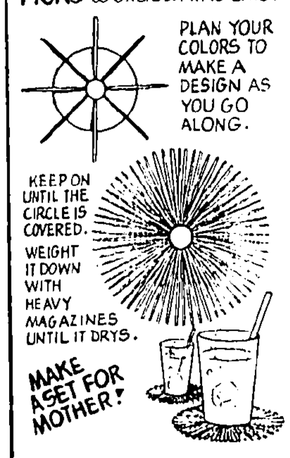
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"He watched Humphries slip something into the saddlebag of an old bicycle. . . ."

JILL WESTON'S birthday party had been going on some time when Jerry Conway first saw Humphries, and then it was a few seconds before he could be sure it was really the boy who had saved him from drowning two years before.

Humphries had been away from the district a long time. He had changed a lot, too. He was now a sallow-faced youth in the kind of clothes that did not seem quite in keeping with the expensive surroundings of the lovely house in which Jill lived with her wealthy aunt, and which had now been thrown open to Jill's gay young guests.

Jane, standing next to her cousin in the corner behind the buffet, pinched his arm.

"Snap out of it, Jerry!" she demanded merrily. "Who are you staring at?"

"That chap Humphries."

"Jill doesn't like him," Jane volunteered. "I heard her say so. She couldn't understand how he got included in the invitations. Someone brought him, I guess."

"Well, he certainly seems to be enjoying himself. I must have a word with him before the party breaks up."

THE THIEF

But this was not easy. Either Humphries seemed to be engaged with a group of his own or he was missing altogether.

When Jerry did finally spot him slipping out of one of the French windows alone, a small party of guests tried to sweep Jerry into their game.

He excused himself hurriedly and followed Humphries outside.

When he reached the terrace his quarry was heading towards the outbuildings where the guests had parked their bicycles.

Jerry was curious now. He moved silently to the buildings and watched Humphries slip something into the saddlebag of an old bicycle. He waited suspiciously until Humphries returned to the house, then he slipped across and unfastened the bag.

Inside, wrapped in a large plain handkerchief, was a diamond necklace. . . .

"So this is what brought him to the party!" he muttered incredulously. What a fool Humphries was to imagine he could get away with it!

Jerry knew what he must do. Placing the necklace in his pocket, he set off to find the thief and make him return it before its loss was discovered.

But when he reached the terrace he knew from the commotion in the house that the theft had already been reported.

As he stood there wondering what to do someone called him. He moved slowly towards the doorway.

THE PROBLEM

Only two things were open to him now; and both were unpleasant. Either he could report Humphries and so give away someone who had saved his life. Or he could pretend he had found the necklace in the garden—and that was likely to make him a suspect immediately.

There was so little time to decide. He had to choose now —one way or the other.

Well, what would YOU do? Report Humphries, or risk taking the blame yourself?

— *Geoffrey Morgan*

ZOO'S WHO



Game With Words

Homonyms are words which sound alike but are spelled differently and have different meanings; for example SENT and SCENT, FLEE and FLEA.

On each line below we give you the meanings of a pair of homonyms. Find out what both of them are. The answer to No. 1 is CURRENT and CURRANT.

1. The flow of electricity through a wire and a sour fruit.
2. A word meaning story and what a dog wags.
3. Two of a kind and a juicy fruit.
4. A bucket and a word meaning "wan."
5. The seashore and a kind of tree.
6. A primary colour and what the wind did.
7. Not strong and seven days.
8. To cure and a part of your foot.
9. To rule and water falling from the sky.
10. To bend at the waist and a branch.
11. A clumsy hairy animal and a word meaning "not clothed."
12. The soft coat of hair that covers many animals and one of the evergreen trees.
13. To loiter; sodd on the ground and to use a needle and thread.
14. Organ of vision and myself.
15. To listen and the opposite of "there."
16. Consumed and one-third of 24.
17. The opposite of "wrong" and to use a pencil.
18. What a section of pie is called and what comes at the end of a war.
19. A place to sleep on a ship and a word meaning "coming into life."
20. A word meaning "finished" and a word meaning "tossed a ball."

Solution on Page 20

Cactuses Are Like Pincushions

—Except That They Grow in the Desert—

By MAX TRELL

"MR PUNCH," said Knarf, the shadow-boy with the turned-about name, "what is a cactus?"

Mr Punch, who was standing in front of the mirror in the bathroom shaving himself, glanced down at Knarf. "A cactus, my boy, is a plant that grows in the desert. It's usually covered with thorns as long and sharp as needles."

"A cactus is a plant," Mr Punch added, as he shaved one side of his face, "that nobody would ever choose to sit on. In fact, you'd be more comfortable sitting on a pincushion than on a cactus plant."

Knarf asked Mr Punch why cactuses have so many thorns.

"To keep from being eaten up," replied Mr Punch. "There aren't many animals who would enjoy chewing a live pincushion."

"I undestand what you mean," said Knarf.

To The Desert

"But what makes you ask about cactuses?" Mr Punch asked Knarf. "Are you thinking of growing one?"

"I was thinking of going to the desert," said Knarf.

"Really?" said Mr Punch in surprise. "You'd better be sure to take lots of water with you!"

"Why?" asked Knarf.

"Well," said Mr Punch, "the one thing that makes a desert different from almost any other kind of place is that the desert has no water. It's nothing but sand, for miles and miles. There aren't any trees or bushes, or even grass, except just in the spring after the rains. From then on, the sun shines day after day and dries everything up."

Mr Punch put some more lather on his face.

"But, Mr Punch," Knarf said again, "a cactus is a plant, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Mr Punch. "A cactus is a plant."

What About the Plants

"And plants need water, don't they?" said Knarf.

"Yes," said Mr Punch. "Plants certainly need water."

"Then," said Knarf, "how does the cactus manage to get water in the desert when the desert doesn't get any water itself?"

"A very good question," said Mr Punch. "And if I knew the answer, I'd be glad to tell it to you."

"The cactus must get water somewhere!" said Knarf.

"True," said Mr Punch.

"It can't walk," said Knarf.

"It certainly can't," said Mr Punch.

"And no one lives in the desert to bring it water, either," said Knarf.

"No one ever waters any of the millions and millions of cactuses that grow in the desert," said Mr Punch. "I guess there is only one place that cactus plants can get their water from. That's from the air."

"From the air!" exclaimed Knarf. "How can they do that?"

A Cactus Trick

Mr Punch shook his head. "They must know a trick," he said. "I wish I knew it. If I knew how to get water out of the air, I would never have to bother taking a drink of water out of a glass."

"But you may grow to be like a cactus," said Knarf. "You'd get full of thorns."

"My boy," said Mr Punch, "if you don't let me finish shaving, I will look like a cactus. The bristles on my chin feel like thorns already."

And Mr Punch smiled, and Knarf laughed, and Mr Punch laughed, and Mr Punch went on shaving, and Knarf went on looking.



Mr. Punch was shaving as he told Knarf about cactuses.

Rupert and Billy Goat—15



What Billy has seen is a strong stake driven into a crack in the rock. "There's a double rock going from it down the cliff," he says. "Somebody else must be doing some climbing here too." Rupert moves to the edge and peers over. "It isn't just a rope. It's a rope ladder!" he whispers excitedly. "D'you think it leads somewhere? And who left it here? I must go down and see. I shan't want this, shall I?" He unties the rope round his middle.

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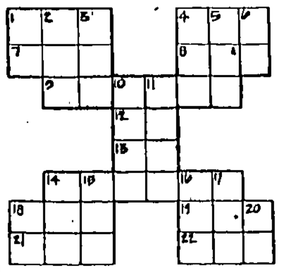
A new story

Rupert and the Wild Goose Chase

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

A TRIP TO JORDAN—

Crossword



ACROSS

1 Dined
4 Prevarication
7 Male
8 Deed
9 Form a notion
12 Decimeter (ab.)
13 East Indies (ab.)
14 Country of our visit
18 Prohibit
19 Steal
21 Before
22 Attempt

DOWN

1 Part of "to be"
2 Oriental porgy
3 Conclusion
4 Pillar
5 Frozen water
6 And (Latin)
10 German river
11 Among
14 Jolt
15 Individual
16 Wile
17 Neither
18 Exist
20 Beside

Jordan Rebus

If you are careful in your use of the words and pictures, you'll have little trouble finding the four facts about Jordan concealed in this rebus.



Coded Message

A simple code has been substituted for the correct letters in this sentence about Jordan (which happens to be the last word):

Ujjt obnjpo't dpotujuvujpohm obnf jt aif Ibtifnjuf Kjohepn pg Kpsebo.

Mix-ups

Rearrange the letters in each strange line to find the three sites of Jordan hidden here.

MULES ES JAR
BORN EH
ADA SEED

(Solutions on Page 20)

A Wonderful Kingdom

THOSE of us who have been to Copenhagen can join with all our hearts in the song which praises it so well: "Wonderful, wonderful Copenhagen."

And still more, we can praise the country of which it is the capital, Denmark, for its high standard of living, its astonishing variety of sea food and the cleanliness—everywhere—of its streets and people.



Friends of Denmark will, therefore, rejoice to know that it has just issued a stamp celebrating its 1,000 years as a kingdom — a record to be proud of in these days when a throne is often just one place removed from the unemployment queue.

The stamp is printed in photogravure and perforated 13. It portrays Denmark as a strong rock rising from the sea and for a small country (population 4,000,000) it is strong indeed.

Its first kings sent Vikings sailing half round the world; they went to England and implanted there the love of and skill on the sea which has proved a blessing and salvation so often.

In latter years, Denmark's people have shown their skill and strength of character by turning their infertile soil into one great dairying area which sends food to many lands.

Yes, Denmark is a land to be saluted and a rock of peace and prosperity in a shifting and restless world.

The stamp costs 3d. in London.—J.A.A.

MESSAGERIES MARITIMES

P.O. Box 53 Queen's Building Tel: 26631

HONGKONG to MARSEILLES in 24 days.

"LA MARSEILLAISE" ..... sailing June 22nd
"VIET-NAM" ..... sailing July 10th

HONGKONG to CASABLANCA in 30 days.

"BIR HAKEIM" ..... sailing June 26th
"MONKAY" ..... sailing July 15th



YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, JUNE 19

BORN today, you have a personality made up of many contrasting elements. Strong, independent, even at times demanding, you have a kindly and affectionate nature when it comes to those in your own family group. You may be the harsh taskmaster at the office—but a real "old softy" at home! You are a loyal friend and once you have given your hand in fellowship, that friend can do no wrong, as far as you are concerned. You are a natural leader, and yet at times you appear so self-effacing and even shy, that those who do not know your peculiar attributes wonder at your success.

You have a fine speaking voice and can be persuasive in argument. Good at debate, you would make a good lecturer, attorney—or even a salesman. Your ambitions are high and you are determined to become successful. You have a great deal of originality; if you developed this talent, you might become an inventor. You have an instinct for what is good business, but you dislike handling the detail work. Consequently you will do best when in partnership with someone who can take that part of the work off your shoulders. You are what is called a "good idea man" Concentrate on that and let others handle the routine.

Although you enjoy congenial friends and have a deeply affectionate nature you may not wed until much later than some, for you want to give your loved one all the comforts of life which success can bring.

Among those who were born on this date are Elbert Hubbard, author; James II of England; William H Brady, theatrical producer; Blanche Yurka, actress; George Kellogg, inventor.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Getting away from the work-a-day routine will be excellent for your morale, give you a fresh point of view.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—If you are driving back from somewhere, get an early start and avoid as much heavy traffic as possible.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Seek spiritual counsel if you are confused over some problem confronting you. It can be of great help.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Caution is indicated today. Accidents are possible. Don't let one happen to you!

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Country air and a visit to relatives would be just the thing for this bright Sunday. Get an early start.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Thought about flying to see the family that's so far away? You can save time that way, too.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Even if your original plan has to be changed for today, don't mope about it. Be a good sport.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Take it easy. If you are the family driver today. You'll get there more safely if you slow down.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Build your health today by getting out into the open. Even cities have parks, you know.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—If you are wise, you will find some good backroads to get away from the Sunday traffic jam.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Summer is here and perhaps this is the beginning of your vacation. Enjoy yourself.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Make the most of any change in plans for today. Be determined to enjoy yourself no matter what happens.

BORN today you have a good level head. You know what you want out of life and go after it. You keep your objective before you and bend all your talents in that single direction. You also have a good head for business and probably will know how to make as well as how to save money. You have a very good chance of being quite wealthy before you die!

Your intuitions are sharp and although you act on "hunches" you are usually quite correct in your deductions, even though others may not realize it at the time. But they will learn!

You have a wide variety of interests, but you know how important it is to concentrate on one objective at a time, leaving the others as avocations. You understand that too much diversification of interests is unwise if you are to attain a definite goal.

Yours is a magnetic personality and one that attracts people into your orbit. You of the fair sex are born homemakers and mothers. Fond of children, you will want a large family of your own. Kindly and sympathetic to all, you are devoted to those you love and will make personal sacrifices for them. Make sure that they are worthy, at all times, of your efforts.

Among those who were born on this date are: Lillian Hellman, playwright; Baron von Humboldt, astronomer; Raymond Ditmars, scientist; Errol Flynn, screen star; John T. Morgan, diplomat.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, JUNE 21

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Perhaps routine proves very boresome. Why not attempt an innovation and brighten things up a bit?

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Get your work done before you attempt pleasure. Don't mix them. Keep business and social life separated.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—There is some rugged work ahead for a few days. Keep your nose to the grindstone and finish it on time.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Cultivate a few new friends and widen your social outlook. It will be good for you just now.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—You should be "rarin' to go" and right on the job today, especially if you've had a pleasant week-end.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Get an early start this morning and you will be surprised at the amount of work you can accomplish.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Back on the job—and if you've rested over the week end, you should be ready to tackle anything at all.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Aspects are excellent for business plans. Follow any schedule you have in mind.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Get ready to welcome summer! It may prove difficult to keep your mind on the job, but you must.

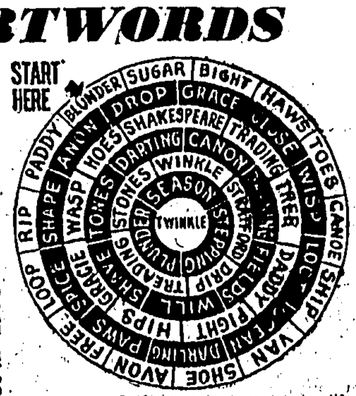
PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Don't permit yourself to neglect important business, for it's a good day for accomplishment.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—If you haven't already made plans for your vacation this summer, it's high time that you did.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—You have an important job that needs doing at the office. Concentrate on doing it quickly and accurately.

DARTWORDS

THE starting point of Dartwords today is BLUNDER and the finishing point TWINKLE. The puzzle set you is to get from one to the other by using all the other 48 words and arranging them in such a way that the relationship between any word and the one next to it is governed by one of six rules.



RULES

1. The word may be an anagram of the word that precedes it.
2. It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.
3. It may be found by adding one letter to, or subtracting one from, or changing one letter in the preceding word.
4. It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.
5. It may form with the preceding word a name of a well-known person, place, or thing in fact or fiction.
6. It may be associated with the preceding word in a title or in the action of a book, play, or other composition.

A typical succession of words might be: King—Cole—Coop—Mope — Poem — Poet — Pob — Boiler.

(Solution on Page 20)

• JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Tourney Separates Men From the Boys

By OSWALD JACOBY

TODAY'S hand, played in the recent Intercollegiate Tournament in America, shows how this annual contest for undergraduates separates the academic sheep and goats. The hand poses a defensive problem to East and West.

In the majority of cases, the hand was played at four hearts by South. West opened the five of spades, and East won the first trick with the ace. It was now up to East to find the best defence.

Four tricks are needed to defeat the game contract. If East hopes for one trick in each suit, he must lead diamonds immediately in the hope that a defensive trick in diamonds can be set up and cashed before declarer can get discards on dummy's threatening club suit. This plan would succeed only if West had the queen of diamonds in addition to the king of hearts and the ace of clubs.

Since East must hope that his partner has the ace of clubs and a trump trick, he doesn't need to expect the queen of diamonds also. East can try for a club ruff as the setting trick. He does so by returning a club after taking the first trick with the ace of spades.

NORTH (D) 16
♠ K Q
♥ Q 4 2
♦ A K 9
♣ K Q J 7 6

WEST
♠ 10 9 7 5 4
♥ K 3
♦ 10 6 4
♣ A 9 2

EAST
♠ A 6 3 2
♥ 9 8 6
♦ J 8 7 5
♣ 5 3

SOUTH
♠ J 8
♥ A J 10 7 6
♦ Q 3 2
♣ 10 8 4

North-South vul

North	East	South	West
1 ♠	Pass	1 ♥	Pass
2 N T	Pass	3 ♥	Pass
4 ♥	Pass	Pass	Pass

Opening lead ♠ 5

West naturally takes the ace of clubs and returns the suit, allowing dummy to win. West gets in again with the king of hearts in time to lead a third club, and East's ruff supplies the setting trick.

It is easy to see that declarer would make the game contract if East returned anything but a club at the second trick. The college students who failed to find the club return didn't exactly flunk the course, but they could hardly expect to make the varsity bridge team.

CARD Sense

Q—With both side vulnerable, the bidding has been:

South	West	North	East
1 Diamond	1 Spade	2 Clubs	Pass
?			

You, South, hold: Spades K-J-7, Hearts A-9-3, Diamonds A-K-Q-3-2, Clubs 7-5. What do you do?

A—Bid three no-trump. Your partner's free response shows about 10 points, and you have 17 points in high cards. The total is enough for game, and your balanced distribution and spade stoppers should suggest a no-trump game.

TODAY'S QUESTION

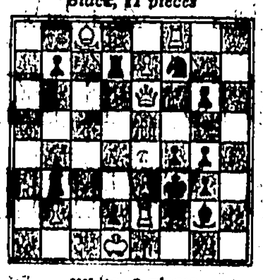
The bidding is the same as in the question just answered. You, South, hold: Spades K-8-7, Hearts A-9-3, Diamonds A-K-Q-3-2, Clubs K-5. What do you do?

Answer on Monday

CHESS PROBLEM

By A. MADSEN

Black, 11 pieces



White, 8 pieces.

White to play: mate in two.

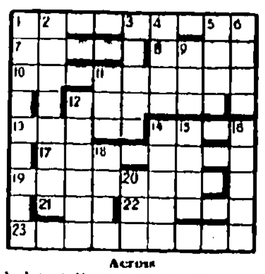
Solution to yesterday's problem:

1. B—B3. 1 . . . P×RP; 2, B—B6; 1 . . . P×BP; 2, K1—K1 (or); 1 . . . P—B3, 2, B—K1.

DUMB-BELLS



CROSSWORD



Across

1. I cant Nora (anag.). (9)
7. All men are, they say. (5)
8. The girl in 1 Across. (4)
10. Caesar's wife was above it. (9)
12. Cathedral city comes after the fin. (6)
13. It is inscribed twice, sometimes, for the puppy. (5)
14. P.C.'s parish. (4)
17. Protect from the current. (6)
19. A rug, Tony (anag.). (5)
21. Girl who goes after a nut. (3)
22. Inside the clique? (6)
23. Just the 'ind for odd jobs (6, 3)

Down

1. Ice sender (anag.). (9)
2. This is a fishy sort of place. (8)
3. You can just hear the rattling of the chains when the rockers inspect this place. (6)
4. This upon a time used to start the stories. (4)
5. City of Helen. (4)
6. Singer gets it in his shoes. (4)
9. Strike it, and you won't have to worry about money. (3)
11. Dropped to test absence? (3)
12. This post points the way. (6)
14. He's fair natured. (6)
15. Is sometimes Yesterday's solution have flings dangling (4)
16. Is this what cricket makes its fio flowers? (5)
18. A gas makes a backward turn. (4)
20. Cash and carrier. (3)

Yesterday's solution:

B	R	I	F	F	C	A	S	E
	A	M	A	P	O	D	A	
L		P	R	E	A	D	E	R
L	S	R	A	N	K	L	E	B
Y	I	E	L	D	P	E	R	I
C	N	S	I	A	M	M	A	T
O	U	S	E	S	U	E	D	E
C	A	E	N	H	G	A	I	R
K	I	S	S	D	O	D	O	S

• BY • THE • WAY •

by Beachcomber

THERE is a fear that sponsored television programmes will lead to monkeying with the news for advertising purposes.

I suppose that when a dog bites a man we shall be told: "A dog, fed exclusively on Waffeter's Dogdelite, this afternoon bit a Mr Granger, who smokes nothing but Whiffo Cigarettes." Even more important news may suffer. "After a preliminary discussion over steaming cups of delicious and nutritive Snibbo, the delegates to the Big and Small Fifty-Four Conference on Lake Como (14 days for 14 guineas, breakfast included. Travel by Mogador Service Ltd.) discussed, in an atmosphere of friendliness induced by wearing the new non-ruckable Smartisock, the forthcoming congress at which the chairs and tables will be supplied by Bruffingham and Wislocke. Ink by Drapforth Ltd. Blotting-paper by Farragut and Mold. Amplifiers by Amplificax."

The lure of the kiosk

THE suggestion that a refreshment kiosk be erected in a park raised such protests that you would have thought refreshment (which only meant muddy tea and unbreakable buns) included all the horrors of the Continental Sunday. But we must be careful. Kiosk life may lead to paper hats with saucy inscriptions, and a furtive holding of hands under the tea table while the orchestra plays a selection from "Iolanthe." "Miss Frazer, this tea goes to my head like wine." "Oh, Mr Rumbold, I'm sure I don't know what you'll say next!" "Tee-hee." "Tee-hee."

See page 349

A REVIEWER who complains that the references in the index of a certain book are misleading does not realise that this sort of thing is often done for fun. The best way to get an autobiography read is to stuff the index with important names, which need not appear in the text. The people in the libraries look at the index and eagerly take the book out. Below is a sample of the way to do it.

Stalin: my first talk with, 37; snubs Molotov at tea, 48; his opinion of Danny Kaye, 126.

Eisenhower: teaches me Canasta, 66; asks me about Gatwick, 121.

Gardner, Ava: reads Rilke to me, 138; knits me a jumper, 223.

Adenauer: my bet with, 94 et seq.; beats me at golf, 246.

Tito: secret meeting with, 149; our quarrel, 156; begs my pardon, 161.

Bidault: asks my advice, 313; borrows my hat, 326.

Nothing to do with me

He and his wife both said that the man approached and adopted a threatening attitude.
(News item.)

"I WILL thrash you within an inch of your life," vouchsafed the interloper.



"He's going through a phase."

Record News

THE OBOE AND ENGLISH HORN

THANKS to Mitch Miller of Columbia Records' New York headquarters and to a cool band on the U.S. West Coast, the oboe and English horn are finding their way into popular music.

Miller, an accomplished oboeist who doubles neatly on the English horn, and Percy Faith have put on a single 12-inch LP, "Music Until Midnight," 12 moody songs that bring out the tonal beauty of these hard-to-handle instruments.

The cool West Coast band, Howard Rumsey's Lighthouse All-Stars, involves the oboe and English horn, played by Bob Cooper, in a jazzy duel with the flute and alto flute, piped by Bud Shank. This is "Volume Four" in Contemporary Records' series of 10-inch LP's by Rumsey's cool jazz band and contains eight notable numbers, including "Albatross," "Happy Town" and "Night in Tunisia."

People often refer to the bassoon as the clown of the symphony orchestra. The trombone, on the other hand, is generally accepted as the buffoon of the Dixieland jazz band, especially on such standards as "Ja Da."

But the trombone essays no comical role on RCA-Victor's reissue of platters made by "Brad Gowans and his New York Nine," especially on the "Ja Da" number. But Gowans is an expert trombonist and knows what he is doing. This album is particularly noteworthy because it shows off the trumpet of Billy Butterfield on all eight numbers, including "I'm Coming, Virginia," "Stompin' at the Savoy" and "Jazz Me Blues."

Dick Contino, a lad who ran away from reality but found and acquitted himself in the Army, has started a comeback in an interrupted career that began when he starred with Horace Heidt.

Contino's hitch as a soldier did not dull his technique as an accordionist. This is quite evident on the first hearing of "A Gay Ranchero" on a Mercury single.

Dick also makes his debut as a singer on the flip-over, but his voice is not overwhelming. He should be encouraged to keep trying. Remember, some people like Liberace's singing.

Speaking of Liberace, his last spinner for Columbia is "Twelfth Street Rag," and his most acidulous critics must admit that his is a "hot piano." (No singing.)

Jazz roundup: When Label X started its mammoth jazz programme last month, it went to the roots of the music and put two jug bands on the first of more than 100 planned long-play records.

The jug got lost in the shuffle from jazz to swing to bop, but now that the circle has been completed it happily is back in the family on X's "Background of Jazz" album.

On one side, played by the Dixieland Jug Blowers, the soft, deep and soothing tones of the jug dominate the music.

A kazoo gets into the forefront with the jug on the flipside, which features the Memphis Jug band and a down-to-earth blues singer.

Tops in Pops: Billy May's woozy recording of "Young at Heart" (Capitol) . . . Peggy Lee's warbling of "Autumn in Rome" and "Johnny Guitar" on a Decca wafer . . . "Wave Bye Bye, John," a Columbia single by Broc Peters that could become a best seller.

Encore of the week: Leroy Holmes' interpretation of the memorable "Serenade" from "The Student Prince" by Sigmund Romberg (M-G-M).

Hillbilly hit: "She's Worth a Million to Me" (Okeh). This is a ballad about a feller who is willing to forgive a bad girl and put her back on the right track.

—WILLIAM D. LAFFLER.



Fly direct by Qantas to AUSTRALIA

AND NEW ZEALAND



Sports attractions





Social activity



Animal life

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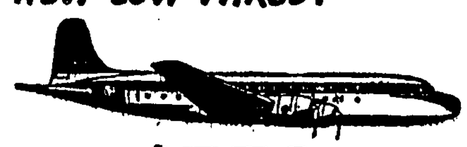
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Page 20 SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1954.

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JOHN CLARKE'S CASEBOOK

The Long Search

THE desire to be a success exists like a small, steady flame within the make-up of most men, but in the successful the flame burns as fiercely as that of a welder's lamp, and they can control its white heat as a welder can, and make it serve them.

In Terence, the flame burns strong and bright. So bright that it dazzles and confuses him; and though he longs for success, he lacks judgment and staying-power, and tends to mistake the trappings of success for the elusive article itself.

And when he despairs of getting to where he wants to be, to the top, he seeks solace in drink, which confuses him further and yet does not extinguish the flame.

Two years ago, when he was 24, Terence's restless search brought him to London from his home in Ireland. He cast around for a job, found one, but lost it through having one fringe too many.

VANTAGE POINT

HE found and lost several more jobs, then settled in what seemed an admirable vantage-point from which to study the ways of successful men. He got work in a club in St James's.

Terence observed the club's members as keenly as if he were a bird-watcher and they were some obscure and rare species. But he lacked a bird-watcher's science and patience, and came to think the ingredients of success consisted of a brief-case, a rolled umbrella, and a bowler hat, and that, if you had those, wealth and fame followed automatically. Especially in drink did he think thus.

Sitting in a cafe one off-duty evening, Terence saw that his neighbour at the table had had a brief-case down against the table-leg.

FIRST STEP

WHEN the other man's attention was diverted, Terence stole the brief-case and slipped away.

He did not return to the club that night, but headed north to the outer fringe of London, wanting time to think, perhaps, of what his next step should be now that at last he felt on the way to success.

At first light next morning, a country policeman, made curious, no doubt, by the contrast between Terence's rough working clothes, and the elegant brief-case he carried, stopped him.

"That your br. . . ." the policeman began. Before he could finish the sentence, Terence had pitched the brief-case over a hedge into a field.

"What was that you were saying?" he asked.

RESENTING

AT Bow Street, Terence pleaded not guilty to stealing the bag. "I just found it," he said. "I was looking for a police station to hand it in at."

Sir Laurence Dunne, the Chief Magistrate, found the case proved. He remanded Terence for the doctors to see him, and they in due course reported there was nothing much wrong with the Irishman.

"What do you want to say?" Sir Laurence asked Terence.

"That I very much resent being placed in these circumstances," said Terence resentfully. "I've tried my best to succeed in life, and I've not done too badly in spite of the obstacles that have been placed in my way. I want to make good in this world."

CO-OPERATING

"YOUR chief obstacle appears to be alcoholic indulgence," said Sir Laurence. "I should say it was you who made the obstacles. You'd better cut it out. Will you co-operate, if I put you on probation?"

"I *always* co-operate," Terence said loftily.

He was put on probation, and with a last sad look at the brief-case, he went away, a warrior stripped of his armour off to battle again, off to the tough battle for success.

Two Wins For The Queen At Ascot

London, June 18.

The Queen's three horses Landau, Aureole and Corporal gave their owner a happy ending to a memorable Royal meeting which ended at Ascot today.

Landau and Aureole won while the two-year-old Corporal finished second. All three were favourites.

A big crowd, enjoying the sunshine; were roused to great excitement when the Queen's handsome black colt Landau, with Britain's only knighted jockey, Sir Gordon Richards riding, led almost throughout to easily win the opening race, the Rous Memorial Stakes.

Landau, 100-30 favourite, beat a French horse, Boccace by four lengths in a field of eight. He thus made amends for disappointing the Queen when he ran eighth in the Epsom Derby.

Landau and Sir Gordon had a tremendous reception when the Queen and most of the Royal party welcomed them to the unsaddling enclosure.

Corporal was favourite at 5-2 to win the five furlongs Windsor Castle Stakes for two-year-olds, but was beaten into second place, three lengths behind 5-1 chance Summer Solstice.

TERRIFIC WIN

Aureole, the Queen's magnificent four-year-old, gave the Royal party the thrill of the whole meeting by mastering Boussac's heavily-backed 6-4 chance, Janitor in the Hardwicks Stakes over 12 furlongs.

Aureole, conceding Janitor seven pounds, won by a short head in a photo finish. Karali, a stablemate of Janitor, acted as pacemaker and only well inside the last furlong did Aureole wrest the lead from him.

"Manny" Mercer then challenged on Janitor and drew level. E.P.H. Smith, on the Royal horse, almost lifted Aureole, a hot 11-8 on favourite, past the post for a terrific win.

There was a tense silence around the unsaddling enclosure while the photo was developed. A great cheer greeted the loudspeaker announcement of Aureole's win and the Queen's first reaction was to commiserate with Marcel Boussac, owner of the second.—Reuter.

Early Problems For New French Premier

TWO PARTIES REFUSE TO JOIN CABINET

Paris, June 18.

The French Socialist Party Secretary-General, M. Guy Mollet, announced tonight that his Parliamentary group had been offered a chance to participate in the new Government but turned it down on the grounds that the National Assembly had not been able to take up a comprehensive plan of government.

M. Mollet added that all the Socialist deputies except one had given M. Mendes-France their support in last night's investiture vote. They were determined to support him in his announced intention to bring about a "cease-fire" in Indo-China.

"The Socialist group hopes strongly that this action will be crowned with success," said M. Mollet.

A similar attitude is being taken by the M.R.P. Christian Democrat Party. The party mainly abstained in last night's voting, but a number of its members gave the Premier their support.

Today M. Mendes-France saw Deputy Robert Lecourt and indicated his intention of giving two portfolios to the party, those of the Interior and "Economic expansion and Labour." M. Lecourt turned down the offer saying that after the publication of the voting results, the M.R.P. decided not to participate in the Cabinet.

Criticism is expressed in political circles at the Premier's taking up the question with individuals and both M.R.P. and Socialists are understood to have warned their members that they will be subject to party disciplinary procedure if they accepted any posts.

Today Republican Secretary-General, M. de Benouille was believed to have said he was against the new Premier.

The Socialist-led Union movement, Force Ouvriere tonight claimed that the new economic and social objectives of the Premier made it necessary for the group to ask for an urgent meeting with the Premier.

TALKS WITH EDEN

M Mendes-France is understood to have given up his Cabinet forming consultations for today and will begin again tomorrow. He is then also to see French Indo-China military and civil chief, General Paul Ely.

The new Premier will present his Government to the Assembly on Tuesday and later leave for Geneva. In the meantime he will be in touch with the British Foreign Secretary, Mr Anthony Eden, it is learned.

M. Mendes-France confirmed later that his Cabinet would not be formed before tomorrow. It would be announced "during the day," he said.

The Premier left his residence to visit the honorary speaker of the Assembly, veteran Edouard Herriot.—France-Presse.

Hillary Returning To His Bees

Calcutta, June 18.

Sir Edmund Hillary, conqueror of Mount Everest, said today Mr James Macfarlane, a colleague on the current Himalayan expedition, could be flown home to New Zealand without an amputation of his fingers and toes which are frost-bitten.

Mr Macfarlane, a member of the New Zealand expedition exploring the Barun glacier area in Nepal, suffered from frost-bite after falling down a crevasse. Sir Edmund Hillary went to the rescue and himself broke three ribs and became ill.

By profession a bee-keeper, Sir Edmund, who brought Mr Macfarlane by plane to Calcutta, said "I now want to enjoy the honey at my home for some time."

He said he suffered an attack of malaria and not pneumonia when he fell ill on the glacier.

Sir Edmund hopes to return to India and the Himalayas next year.—France-Presse.

Australians To Meet In Tennis Final

London, June 18.

Mervyn Rose, the Australian champion, will oppose Lewis Hoad, Australia's top ranked player in the men's singles final of the London grass court championships at the Queen's Club.

In the all-Australian semi-finals today Rose, a left-hander, beat Ken Rosewall 7-5, 6-3. He was love-2 down in the second set but recovered to outplay Rosewall, who is seeded above him for next week's Wimbledon event.

Hoad was given a tough match by Rex Hartwig before winning 6-3, 6-4.

In the all-American women's singles semi-finals Miss Shirley Fry beat Mrs M. Dupont 6-3, 6-3 and Miss Louise Brough beat Mrs Betty Pratt 6-0, 6-0.

Miss Brough and Mrs Dupont later paired to win the women's doubles title with a 6-1, 6-1 win over Miss B. Kimbrell and Mrs. B. Lewis (USA).—Reuter.

Toulouse, June 18.

Almost half of the 250 postmen of Toulouse went on strike today for an indefinite time against the imposition of penalties upon two postmen considered responsible for the warning strike last Wednesday. The warning strike had been called in protest against the inclusion of newspapers and printed matter in their afternoon deliveries. —France-Presse.

How Pakistan Won The Day

Edinburgh, June 18.

Pakistan conjured a 10 wicket victory over Scotland here today from what seemed an impossible situation. When Scotland began their second innings half an hour after lunch, with a lead of 58 on the first innings, a draw appeared inevitable.

But in the space of 105 minutes, Scotland were swept away for 51, only Chisholm (10) and Brown (11) reaching double figures. "Destroyer-in-chief" was fast-medium bowler Mahmood Hussain, who captured six for 17, four cleaned bowled, in 11.2 overs.

Maqsood Ahmed (55) and Alimuddin (53) smoothly and confidently hit off the 110 required for victory in an hour. It was a magnificent all round performance by Pakistan.

Nothing in the pitch suggested that Scotland would have any trouble in facing the Pakistan bowling for the second time. But their batsmen seemed mesmerised by the pace of Hussain.—Reuter.

Newspaper Society

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More Goods Come Off Embargo

Japan Given New Trade Freedom

Tokyo, June 18.

The Japanese Government announced the removal of 11 more commodities from the list of goods embargoed for export to Communist countries.

The action, the 12th since January 31 last year, brought the list of released goods to approximately 400.

The commodities released under the newest Government action included a gas-detection instrument for use in mines, a bell transit, lens and fire-proof brick.

Japanese exports to Communist China last month totalled approximately £1,100,000, according to the Trade Ministry, compared with a monthly average of £220,000 during 1953.—United Press.

Poland To Renew Ties With UNESCO

Paris, June 18.

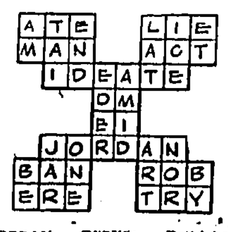
The Polish Ambassador to France, M. Stanislaw Gajewski, today informed the Secretariat of UNESCO that Poland has decided to renew its collaboration with that organisation.

M. Gajewski said that the decision was in response to an invitation from the General Conference of UNESCO at its seventh session in December, 1952.

A similar decision was addressed by the Hungarian Government to the Secretariat on June 1 of this year.—France-Presse.

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